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Hunterian Club

[illegible]

ROSALYNDE

Euphues Golden Legacie

BY

THOMAS LODGE

[illegible]

PRINTED FOR THE HUNTERIAN CLUB

[illegible]

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Roſalynde.
Euphues golden legacie: found after his death *in his Cell at Silexedra.*

Bequeathed to Philautus ſonnes
nourſed vp with their
father in England.

Fetcht from the Canaries.
By T.L. Gent.

LONDON,
Imprinted by *Thomas Orwin* for *T.G.*
and *John Busbie.*
1590.

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TO THE RIG

NOTE.

As the only known copy of the Firſt Edition of "Roſalynde. Euphues Golden Legacie," 1590, is imperfect, the text of Sig. R (pp. 129-136), diſtinguiſhed by being encloſed within ſquare brackets, is reprinted from the Second Edition of 1592.

as ſhe is valiant ; obſeruing herein that excellent το πρεπον *which dedicateth honours according to the perfection of the perſon. VVhen I*
A 2 entred

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TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE and his moſt eſteemed *Lord the Lord of Hunſdon, Lord* Chamberlaine of her Maieſties *houſhold, and Gouernor of her* Towne of Barwicke:

T.L.G. wiſheth increaſe
of all honourable vertues.

S*Vch* Romanes *(right Honourable) as delighted in martiall exploytes, attempted their actions in the honour of* Auguſtus, *becauſe he was a Patron of ſouldiers: and* Virgil *dignified him with his poems, as a* Mœcenas *of ſchollers; both ioyntly aduauncing his royaltie, as a Prince warlike and learned. Such as ſacrifice to* Pallas, *preſent her with bayes as ſhe is wiſe, and with armour as ſhe is valiant; obſeruing herein that excellent* το πρεπον *which dedicateth honours according to the perfection of the perſon. VVhen J* *entred (right honourable) with a deep inſight into the conſideration of theſe premiſſes, ſeeing your L. to be a Patron of all martiall men, and a* Mœcenas *of ſuch as applie themſelues to ſtudie; wearing with* Pallas *both the launce and the bay, and ayming with* Auguſtus *at the fauour of all, by the honourable vertues of your minde: being my ſelfe first a Student, and after falling from bookes to armes, euen vowed in all my thoughts dutifully to affect your L. Hauing with Capt:* Clarke *made a voyage to the Jlands of* Terceras *& the* Canaries, *to beguile the time with labour, J writ this booke; rough, as hatcht in the ſtormes of the Ocean, and feathered in the ſurges of many perillous ſeas. But as it is the worke of a ſouldier and a ſcholler, J preſumed to ſhrowde it vnder your Honors patronage, as one that is the fautor and fauourer of all vertuous actions; and whoſe honourable Loues growen from the generall applauſe of the whole Common wealth for your higher deſerts, may keep it frō the mallice of euery bitter tung. Other reaſons more particular (right Honorable) chalenge in me a ſpeciall affection to your L. as being a ſcholler with your two noble ſonnes,* *Master* Edmond Carew *& M.* Robert Carew, *(two ſiens worthie of ſo honorable a tree, and a tree glorious in ſuch honourable fruite) as alſo being ſcholler in the Vniuerſitie vnder that learned and vertuous Knight Sir* Edward Hobbie, *when he was Batcheler in Arts, a mā as well lettered as well borne, and after the Etymologie of his name ſoaring as high as the wings of knowledge can mount him, happie euerie way, & the more fortunate, as bleſſed in the honor of ſo vertuous a Ladie. Thus (right honourable) the duetie that J owe to the ſonnes, chargeth me that all my affection be placed on the father; for where the braunches are ſo precious, the tree of force muſt be moſt excellent. Commaunded and emboldened thus with the conſideration of theſe forepaſſed reaſons, to preſent my Booke to your Lordſhip; I humbly intreate, your Honour will vouch of my labours, and fauour a ſouldiers and a ſchollers pen with your gracious acceptance; who anſweres in affection what he wants in eloquence; ſo deuoted to your Honour, as his onely deſire is, to end his life vnder the fauour of ſo martiall and learned a Patron.*

Resting thus in hope of your Lordſhips courteſie, in deyning the Patronage of my worke, J ceaſe: wiſhing you as many honourable fortunes as your Lordſhip can deſire, or I imagine.

Your Honours ſouldier
humbly affectionate:

Thomas Lodge.

To

To the Gentlemen Readers.

GEntlemen, look not here to find anie ſprigs of *Pallas* bay tree, nor to heare the humour of any amorous Lawreate, nor the pleaſing vaine of anie eloquent Orator: *Nolo altum ſapere*, they be matters aboue my capacitie; the Coblers checke ſhall neuer light on my head, *Ne ſutor vltra crepidam*, I will goe no further than the latchet, and then all is well. Heere you may perhaps find ſom leaues of *Venus* mirtle, but heawen down by a ſouldier with his curtleaxe, not bought with the allurement of a filed tongue. To be briefe Gentlemen, roome for a ſouldier, & a ſailer, that giues you the fruits of his labors that he wrought in the *Ocean*, when euerie line was wet with a ſurge, & euerie humorous paſsion countercheckt with a ſtorme. If you like it, ſo:

and yet I will be yours in duetie, if you bee minein fauour. But if *Momus* or anie ſquint-eied aſſe that hath mightie eares to conceiue with *Midas*, and yet little reaſon to iudge; if hee come aboord our Barke to find fault with the tackling, when he knows not the ſhrowdes, Ile downe into the hold, and fetch out a ruſtie pollax, that ſawe no ſunne this ſeauen yeare, and either well be baſt him, or heaue the cockſcombe ouer boord to feede cods. But courteous Gentlemen that fauour moſt, backbite none, & pardon what is ouerslipt, let ſuch come & vvelcome, Ile into the Stevvards roome, & fetch them a kan of our beſt beuradge. VVell Gentlemen, you haue *Euphues Legacie.* I fetcht it as farre as the Ilands of *Terceras*, and therefore read it; cenſure vvith fauour, and farevvell.

Yours T.L.

Roſa-

I

Roſalynd.

THere dwelled adioyning to the citie of *Bourdeaux* a Knight of moſt honorable parentage, whom Fortune had graced with manie fauours, and Nature honored with ſundrie exquiſite qualities, ſo beautified with the excellence of both, as it was a queſtion whether Fortune or Nature were more prodigall in deciphering the riches of their bounties. Wiſe hée was, as holding in his head a ſupreme conceipt of policie, reaching with NESTOR into the depth of all ciuill gouernment; and to make his wiſedome more gracious, he had that *ſalem ingenij* and pleaſant eloquence that was ſo highlie commended in VLISSES: his valour was no leſſe than his wit, nor the ſtroake of his Launce no leſſe forcible, than the ſweetneſſe of his tongue was perſwaſiue: for he was for his courage choſen the principall of all the Knights of *Malta*. This hardie Knight thus enricht with Vertue and Honour, ſurnamed Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, hauing paſſed the prime of his youth in ſundrie battailes againſt the *Turkes*, at laſt (as the date of time hath his courſe) grew aged: his haires were ſiluer hued, and the map of age was figured on his forehead: Honour ſat in the furrowes of his face, and many yeres were pourtraied in his wrinckled liniaments, that all men might perceiue his glaſſe was runne, and that

Nature of neceſſity chalenged her due. Sir IOHN (that with the Phenix knewe the tearme of his life was now expyred, and could with the Swanne diſcouer his end by her ſongs) hauing three ſonnes by his wife LYNIDA, the verie pride of all his forepaſſed yeres, thought now (ſeeing death by conſtraint would compell him to leaue them) to beſtowe vpon them ſuch a Legacie as might bewray his loue, and increaſe their enſuing amitie. Calling therefore theſe yong Gentlemen before him in the preſence of all his fellowe Knights of *Malta*, he reſolued to leaue them a memoriall of his fatherlie care, in ſetting downe a methode of their brotherlie dueties. Hauing therefore death in his lookes to mooue them to pitie, and teares in his eyes to paint out the depth of his paſſions, taking his eldeſt ſonne by the hand, hee began thus.

Sir Iohn of Bourdeaux Legacie he gaue to his Sonnes.

OH my Sonnes, you ſee that Fate hath ſet a period of my yeares, and Deſtinies haue determined the finall ende of my daies: the Palme tree waxeth away ward, for he ſtoopeth in his height, and my plumes are full of ſicke feathers touched with age. I muſt to my graue that diſchargeth all cares, and leaue you to the world that encreaſeth many ſorowes: my ſiluer haires conteineth great experience, and in the number of my yeares are pend downe the ſubtilties of Fortune. Therefore as I leaue you ſome fading pelfe to counterchecke pouertie, ſo I will bequeath you infallible precepts that ſhall leade you vnto vertue. Firſt therefore vnto thée SALADYNE the eldeſt, and therefore the chiefeſt piller of my houſe, wherein ſhould be ingrauen as well the excellence of thy fathers qualities, as the eſſentiall forme of his porportion, to thée I giue fouretéene ploughlands, with all my Mannor houſes and richeſt plate. Next vnto FERNANDYNE I bequeath twelue ploughlands.

But vnto ROSADER the yongeſt I giue my Horſe, My Armour and my Launce, with ſixteene ploughlands: for if the inward thoughts be diſcouered by outward ſhadowes, ROSADER will excéed you all in bountie and honour. Thus (my Sonnes) haue I parted in your portions the ſubſtance of my wealth, wherein if you bee as prodigall to ſpend, as I haue béen carefull to get, your friends will grieue to ſee you more waſtfull than I was bountifull, and your foes ſmile that my fall did begin in your exceſſe. Let mine honour be the glaſſe of your actions, and the fame of my vertues the Loadſtarre to direct the courſe of your pilgrimage. Ayme your déedes by my honorable endeuours, and ſhewe your ſelues ſiens worthie of ſo floriſhing a trée: leaſt as the birds HALCYONES which excéede in whiteneſſe, I hatch yong ones that ſurpaſſe in blackneſſe. Climbe not my ſonnes; aſpiring pride is a vapour that aſcendeth hie, but ſoone turneth to a ſmoake: they which ſtare at the Starres, ſtumble vppon ſtones; and ſuch as gaze at the Sunne (vnleſſe they bee Eagle eyed) fall blinde. Soare not with the Hobbie, leaſt you fall with the Larke; nor attempt not with PHAETON, leaſt you drowne with ICARUS. Fortune when ſhe wils you to flie, tempers your plumes with waxe, and therefore either ſit ſtill and make no wing, or els beware the Sunne, and holde DEDALUS axiome authenticall (*medium tenere tutiſſimum*). Low ſhrubbes haue déepe rootes, and poore Cottages great patience. Fortune lookes euer vpward, and enuie aſpireth to neſtle with dignitie. Take héede my ſonnes, the meane is ſwéeteſt melodie; where ſtrings high ſtretcht, either ſoone cracke, or quicklie growe out of tune. Let your Countries care be your hearts content, and thinke that you are not borne for your ſelues, but to leuell your thoughts to be loyall to your Prince, careful for the Common weale, and faithfull to your friends; ſo ſhall *France* ſay, theſe men are as excellent in vertues, as they be exquiſite in features. Oh my ſonnes, a friend is a precious Iewell, within whoſe boſome you may vnloade your ſorowes and vnfolde your ſecretes, and hee either will releeue with counſaile, or perſwade with reaſon: but take heede in the choyce, the outward ſhew makes not the inward man, nor are the dimples in the face the Calenders of trueth. When the Liquorice leafe looketh moſt drie, then it is moſt wet. When the ſhoares of *Lepanthus* are moſt quiet, then they forepoint a ſtorme. The Baaran leafe the more faire it lookes, the more infectious it is, and in the ſwéeteſt words is oft hid the moſt trecherie. Therefore my ſonnes, chooſe a friend as the HIPERBOREI do the mettals, ſeuer them from the ore with fire, & let them not bide the ſtamp before they be currant; ſo trie and then truſt, let time be touchſtone of friendſhip, & then friends faithfull lay them vp for Iewells. Be valiant my ſonnes, for cowardiſe is the enemie to honour; but not too raſh, for that is an extreame. Fortitude is the meane, and that is limitted within bonds, and preſcribed with circumſtance. But aboue all, and with that he fetcht a deepe ſigh, beware of Loue, for it is farre more perilous than pleaſant, and yet I tell you it allureth as ill as the SYRENS. Oh my ſonnes, fancie is a fickle thing, and beauties paintings are trickt vp with times colours, which being ſet to drie in the Sunne, periſh with the ſame. VENUS is a wanton, & though her lawes pretend libertie, yet there is nothing but loſſe and gliſtering miſerie. CUPIDS wings are plumed with the feathers of vanitie, and his arrowes where they pearce, inforce nothing but deadly deſires: a womans eye as it is precious to behold, ſo it is preiudiciall to gaze vpon; for as it affoordeth delight, ſo it ſnareth vnto death. Truſt not their fawning fauours, for their loues are like the breath of a man vpon ſteele, which no ſooner lighteth on but it leapeth of, and their paſſions are as momentarie as the colours of a Polipe, which changeth at the ſight of euerie obiect. My breath waxeth ſhort and mine eyes dimme, the houre is come and I muſt away: therefore let this ſuffice, women are wantons, and yet men cannot want one: and therefore if you loue, chooſe her that hath her eyes of Adamant, that will turne only to one poynt; her heart of a Diamond, that will receiue but one forme; her tongue of a Sethin leafe, that neuer wagges but with a Southeaſt winde: and yet my ſonnes, if ſhe haue all theſe qualities, to be chaſt, obedient, and ſilent; yet for that ſhe is a woman, ſhalt thou finde in her ſufficient vanities to counteruaile her vertues. Oh now my ſonnes, euen now take theſe my laſt words as my lateſt Legacie, for my thrid is ſponne, and my foote is in the graue: keepe my precepts as memorialls of your fathers counſailes, and let them bee lodged in the ſecrete of your hearts; for wiſedome is better than wealth, and a golden ſentence worth a world of treaſure. In my fall ſee & marke my ſonnes the follie of man, that being duſt climbeth with BIARES to reach at the Heauens, and readie euerie minute to dye, yet hopeth for an age of pleaſures. Oh mans life is like lightning that is but a flaſh, and the longeſt date of his yeares but as a bauens blaze. Seeing then man is ſo mortall, bée carefull that thy life bée vertuous, that thy death may be full of admirable honours; ſo ſhalt thou challenge fame to bee thy fautor, and put obliuion to exile with thine honorable actions. But my Sonnes, leaſt you ſhould forget your fathers axiomes, take this ſcroule, wherein reade what your father dying, wils you to execute liuing. At this hee ſhrunke downe in his bed and gaue vp the ghoſt.

IOHN of *Bourdeaux* being thus dead, was greatlie lamented of his Sonnes and bewayled of his friends, eſpeciallie of his fellowe Knights of *Malta*, who attended on his Funeralls, which were performed with great ſolemnitie. His Obſequies done, SALADYNE cauſed next his Epitaph the contents of the ſcroule to be pourtraied out, which were to this effect.

The contents of the ſcedule which Sir Iohn of Bourdeaux gaue to his Sonnes.

MY Sonnes, *behold what portion J doo giue;*
I leaue you goods, but they are quicklie lost;
J leaue aduice, to ſchoole you how to liue;
I leaue you wit, but wonne with little cost:
But keepe it well; for counſaile ſtill is one,
When Father, friends, and worldlie goods are gone.

In choice of thrift let honour be thy gaine,
Winne it by vertue and by manly might;
In dooing good esteeme thy toyle no paine,
Protect the fatherleſſe and widowes right:
Fight for thy faith, thy Countrie *and thy King,*
For why? this thrift will prooue a bleſsed thing.

In choice of wife, preferre the modeſt chaſt,
Lillies are faire in ſhew, but foule in ſmell;
The ſweeteſt lookes by age are ſoone defaſt:
Then chooſe thy wife by wit and liuing well.
Who brings thee wealth and many faults withall,
Preſents thee honie, mixt with bitter gall.

In choice of friends, beware of light beliefe,
A painted tongue may ſhroud a ſubtill heart;
The Syrens *teares doo threaten mickle griefe,*
Foreſee my ſonne, for feare of ſodaine ſmart:
Chuſe in thy wants: and he that friends thee then,
When richer growne, befriend him thou agen.

Learne of the Ant *in ſommer to prouide;*
Driue with the Bee the Droane from out thy hiue;
Builde like the Swallowe in the ſommer tide;
Spare not too much (my ſonne) but ſparing thriue:

Be poore in follie, rich in all but ſinne:
So by thy death thy glorie ſhall beginne.

SALADINE hauing thus ſet vp the Scedule, and hangd about his Fathers hearſe many paſſionate Poems, that *France* might ſuppoſe him to be paſſing ſorrowfull, he clad himſelfe and his Brothers all in black, & in ſuch ſable ſutes diſcourſed his griefe: but as the HIENA when ſhe mournes is then moſt guilefull, ſo SALADINE vnder this ſhew of griefe ſhadowed a heart full of contented thoughtes: the TYGER though hee hide his clawes, will at laſt diſcouer his rapine: the LIONS lookes are not the mappes of his meaning, nor a mans phiſnomie is not the diſplay of his ſecrets. Fire cannot bee hid in the ſtraw, nor the nature of man ſo concealed, but at laſt it will haue his courſe: nourture and art may doo much, but that *Natura naturaus* which by propagation is ingrafted in the heart, will be at laſt perforce predominant according to the olde verſe.

Naturam expellas furca licet, tamen vſque recurret.

So fared it with SALADYNE, for after a months mourning was paſt, he fell to conſideration of his Fathers teſtament, how he had bequeathed more to his younger brothers than himſelfe, that ROSADER was his Fathers darling, but now vnder his tuition, that as yet they were not come to yeres, & he being their gardin, might (if not defraud them of their due) yet make ſuch hauock of their legacies and lands, as they ſhould be a great deale the lighter: whereupon hee began thus to meditate with himſelfe.

Saladynes meditation with himſelfe.

SALADYNE, how art thou diſquieted in thy thoughts, & perplexed with a world of reſtleſſe paſſions, hauing thy minde troubled with the tenour of thy Fathers teſtament,

ſtament, and thy heart fiered with the hope of preſent preferment? by the one, thou art counſaild to content thee with thy fortunes; by the other, perſwaded to aſpire to higher wealth. Riches (SALADYNE) is a great royalty, & there is no ſwéeter phiſick thā ſtore. AUICEN like a foole forgot in his Aphoriſmes to ſay, that golde was the moſt precious reſtoratiue, and that treaſure was the moſt excellent medecine of the minde. Oh SALADYNE, what were thy Fathers precepts breathed into the winde? haſt thou ſo ſoone forgottē his principles? did he not warne thée from coueting without honor, and climing without vertue? did hee not forbid thee to aime at any action that ſhould not be honourable? and what will bee more preiudiciall to thy credit, than the careleſſe ruine of thy brothers welfare? why ſhouldſt not thou bee the piller of thy brothers proſperitie; and wilt thou become the ſubuerſion of their fortunes? is there any ſwéeter thing than concord, or a more precious Iewel then amity? are you not ſons of one Father, ſiens of one trée, birds of one neſt? and wilt thou become ſo vnnaturall as to rob them, whome thou ſhouldſt relieue? No SALADYNE, intreate them with fauours, and intertaine them with loue; ſo ſhalt thou haue thy conſcience cleare and thy renowne excellent. Tuſh, what words are theſe baſe foole; farre vnfit (if thou be wiſe) for thy humour. What though thy Father at his death talked of many friuolous matters, as one that doated for age, and raued in his ſickneſſe: ſhal his words be axioms, and his talke be ſo authentical, that thou wilt (to obſerue them) preiudice thy ſelfe? No no SALADYNE, ſick mens wills that are parole, and haue neither hand nor ſeale, are like the lawes of a Citie written in duſt; which are broken with the blaſt of euerie winde. What man thy Father is dead, and hee can neither helpe thy fortunes, nor meaſure thy actions: therefore burie his words with his carkaſſe, and bee wiſe for thy ſelfe. What, tis not ſo olde as true:

Non ſapit, qui ſibi non ſapit.

Thy Brother is young, keepe him now in awe, make him not check mate with thy ſelfe: for

Nimia familiaritas contemptum parit.

Let him knowe little, ſo ſhall he not be able to execute much; ſuppreſſe his wittes with a baſe eſtate, and though hee be a Gentleman by nature yet forme him a new, and make him a peaſant by nourture: ſo ſhalt thou keepe him as a ſlaue, and raign thy ſelfe ſole Lord ouer al thy Fathers poſſeſſions. As for FERNANDYNE thy middle brother he is a ſcholer, and hath no minde but on ARISTOTLE, let him reade on GALEN while thou rifleſt with gold, and pore on his booke til thou dooſt purchaſe lands: wit is great wealth, if hee haue learning it is enough; and ſo let all reſt.

In this humour was SALADYNE making his brother ROSADER his foote boy, for the ſpace of two or three yeares, kéeping him in ſuch ſeruile ſubiection, as if hee had been the ſonne of any countrie vaſſall. The yong Gentleman bare al with patience, til on a day walking in the gardē by himſelf, he began to conſider how he was the ſon of IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, a knight renowmed for many victories, & a Gentlemā famozed for his vertues, how contrarie to the teſtament of his father, he was not only kept from his land, and intreated as a ſeruant, but ſmothered in ſuch ſecret ſlauerie, as he might not attaine to any honourable actions. Ah quoth he to himſelfe (nature working theſe effectuall paſſions) why ſhould I that am a Gentleman borne, paſſe my time in ſuch vnnaturall drudgerie? were it not better either in *Paris* to become a ſcholler, or in the court a courtier, or in the field a ſouldier, than to liue a foote boy to my own brother: nature hath lent me wit to cōceiue, but my brother denied me arte to contemplate: I haue ſtrength to performe any honorable exployte, but no libertie to accompliſh my vertuous indeuours: thoſe good partes that God hath beſtowed vpon me, the enuie of my brother dooth ſmother in obſcuritie: the harder is my fortune, and the more his frowardneſſe. With that caſting vp his hand he felt haire on his face, and perceiuing his beard to bud, for choler hee began to bluſh, and

C ſwore

ſwore to himſelfe he would bee no more ſubiect to ſuch ſlauerie. As thus he was ruminating of his melancholie paſſions, in came SALADYNE with his men, and ſeeing his brother in a browne ſtudie, and to forget his wonted reuerence, thought to ſhake him out of his dumps thus. Sirha (quoth hee) what is your heart on your halfe penie, or are you ſaying a Dirge for your fathers ſoule? what is my dinner readie? At this queſtion ROSADER turning his head aſcance, & bending his browes as if anger there had ploughed the furrowes of her wrath, with his eyes full of fire, he made this replie. Doeſt thou aſke me (SALADYNE) for thy Cates? aſke ſome of thy Churles who are fit for ſuch an office: I am thine equall by nature, though not by birth; and though thou haſt more Cardes in the bunch, I haue as many trumps in my hands as thy ſelfe. Let me queſtion with thee, why thou haſt feld my Woods, ſpoyled my Manner houſes, and made hauock of ſuch vtenſals as my father bequeathed vnto me? I tell thee SALADYNE, either anſwere me as a brother, or I will trouble thee as an enemie.

At this replie of ROSADERS, SALADYNE ſmiled as laughing at his preſumption, & frowned as checking his follie: hée therefore tooke him vp thus ſhortlie. What ſirha, well I ſee earlie prickes the tree that will prooue a thorne: hath my familiar conuerſing with you made you coy, or my good lookes drawne you to be thus contemptuous? I can quickly remedie ſuch a fault, and I will bende the tree while it is a wand: In faith (ſir boy) I haue a ſnaffle for ſuch a headſtrōg colt. You ſirs lay holde on him and binde him, and then I will giue him a cooling carde for his choller. This made ROSADER halfe mad, that ſtepping to a great rake that ſtood in the garden, he laide ſuch loade vpon his brothers men that he hurt ſome of them, and made the reſt of them run away. SALADYNE ſeeing ROSADER ſo reſolute, and with his reſolution ſo valiant, thought his héeles his beſt ſafetie, and tooke him to a loaſt adioyning to the garden, whether ROSADER purſued him hotlie. SALADYNE afraide of his brothers furie, cried out to him thus. ROSADER bee not ſo raſh, I am thy brother and thine elder, and if I haue done thee wrong Ile make thee amends: reuenge not anger in bloud, for ſo ſhalt thou ſtaine the vertue of olde Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux:* ſay wherein thou art diſcontent and thou ſhalt be ſatiſfied. Brothers frownes ought not to be periods of wrath: what man looke not ſo ſowerlie, I knowe we ſhall be friends, and better friends than we haue béen. For, *Amantium iræ amoris redint egratio eſt.*

Theſe wordes appeaſed the choller of ROSADER, (for hée was of a milde and courteous nature) ſo that he laide downe his weapons, and vpon the faith of a Gentleman aſſured his brother he would offer him no preiudice: wherevpon SALADYNE came downe, and after a little parley they imbraced each other and became frends, and SALADYNE promiſing ROSADER the reſtitution of al his lands, and what fauour els (quoth he) any waies my abilitie or the nature of a brother may performe. Vpon theſe ſugred recōciliations they went into the houſe arme in arme together, to the great content of all the old ſeruants of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux.* Thus continued the pad hidden in the ſtrawe, till it chaunced that TORISMOND King of *France* had appoynted for his pleaſure a day of Wraſtling and of Tournament to buſie his Commons heads, leaſt being idle their thoughts ſhould runne vpon more ſerious matters, and call to remembrance their old baniſhed King; a Champion there was to ſtand againſt all commers a NORMAN, a man of tall ſtature and of great ſtrength; ſo valiant, that in many ſuch conflicts he alwaies bare away the victorie, not onely ouerthrowing them which he incountred, but often with the weight of his bodie killing them outright. SALADYNE hearing of this, thinking now not to let the ball fall to the ground, but to take oportunitie by the forehead: firſt by ſecret meanes conuented with the NORMAN, and procured him with rich rewards to ſweare, that if ROSADER came within his clawes he ſhould neuer more returne to quarrell with SALADYNE for his poſſeſſions.

ſeſſions. The NORMAN deſirous of pelfe, as (*Quis niſi mentis inops oblatum reſpuit aurum.*) taking great gifts for little Gods, tooke the crownes of SALADYNE to performe the ſtratagem. Hauing thus the Champion tied to his vilanous determination by oath, he proſecuted the intent of his purpoſe thus. Hee went to young ROSADER, (who in all his thoughts reacht at honour, and gazed no lower than vertue commaunded him) and began to tell him of this Tournament and Wraſtling, how the King ſhould be there, and all the chiefe Péeres of *France*, with all the beautifull damoſels of the Countrey: now brother (quoth he) for the honor of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux* our renowmed father, to famous that houſe that neuer hath béen found without men approoued in Cheualrie, ſhewe thy reſolution to be peremptorie. For my ſelfe thou knoweſt though I am eldeſt by birth, yet neuer hauing attempted any deedes of Armes, I am yongeſt to performe any Martiall exploytes, knowing better how to ſuruey my lands, than to charge my Launce: my brother FERNANDYNE he is at *Paris* poring on a fewe papers, hauing more inſight into Sophiſtrie and principles of Philoſophie, than any warlike indeuours: but thou ROSADER the youngeſt in yeares, but the eldeſt in valour, art a man of ſtrength and dareſt doo what honour allowes thee; take thou my fathers Launce, his Sword, and his Horſe, and hie thee to the Tournament, and either there valiantlie crack a ſpeare, or trie with the NORMAN for the palme of actiuitie. The words of SALADYNE were but ſpurres to a free horſe; for hee had ſcarce vttered them, ere ROSADER tooke him in his armes, taking his proffer ſo kindly, that he promiſed in what he might to requite his courteſie. The next morowe was the day of the Tournament, and ROSADER was ſo deſirous to ſhew his heroycall thoughts, that he paſt the night with little ſléepe: but aſſoone as PHŒBUS had vailed the Curteine of the night, and made AURORA bluſh with giuing her the *bezoles labres* in her ſiluer Couch, he gat him vp; and taking his leaue of his brother, mounted himſelfe towards the place appoynted, thinking euery mile ten leagues till he came there. But leauing him ſo deſirous of the iourney: to TORISMOND the King of *France*, who hauing by force baniſhed GERISMOND their lawfull King that liued as an outlaw in the Forreſt of *Arden*, ſought now by all meanes to kéepe the *French* buſied with all ſportes that might breed their content. Amongſt the reſt he had appointed this ſolemne Tournament, whereunto he in moſt ſolemne manner reſorted, accompanied with the twelue Péeres of *France*, who rather for feare than loue graced him with the ſhewe of their dutifull fauours: to feede their eyes, and to make the beholders pleaſed with the ſight of moſt rare and gliſtring obiects, he had appoynted his owne daughter ALINDA to be there, & the faire ROSALYND daughter vnto GERISMOND, with all the beautifull damoſels that were famous for their features in all *France*. Thus in that place did Loue and Warre triumph in a ſimpathie: for ſuch as were Martiall, might vſe their Launce to bee renowmed for the excellence of their Cheualrie; and ſuch as were amorous, might glut themſelues with gazing on the beauties of moſt heauenly creatures. As euerie mans eye had his ſeuerall ſuruey, and fancie was partiall in their lookes, yet all in generall applauded the admirable riches that Nature beſtowed on the face of ROSALYND: for vppon her cheekes there ſeemed a battaile betwéene the Graces, who ſhould beſtow moſt fauours to make her excellent. The bluſh that gloried LUNA when ſhe kiſt the ſhepheard on the hills of *Latmos* was not tainted with ſuch a pleaſant dye, as the Vermilion flouriſht on the ſiluer hue of ROSALYNDS countenance; her eyes were like thoſe lampes that make the wealthie couert of the Heauens more gorgeous, ſparkling fauour and diſdaine; courteous and yet coye, as if in them VENUS had placed all her amorets, and DIANA all her chaſtitie. The tramells of her hayre, foulded in a call of golde, ſo farre ſurpaſt the burniſht gliſter of the mettall, as the Sunne dooth the meaneſt Starre in brightneſſe: the treſſes that foldes in the browes of APOLLO were not halfe ſo rich to the ſight; for in her haires it ſéemed loue had laide her ſelfe in ambuſh, to intrappe the proudeſt eye that durſt gaſe vppon their excellence: what ſhould I néede to decipher her particular beauties, when by the cenſure of all ſhe was the paragon of all earthly perfection. This ROSALYND ſat I ſay with ALINDA as a beholder of theſe ſportes, and made the CAUALIERS crack their lances with more courage: many deeds of Knighthoode that day were performed, and many prizes were giuen according to their ſeuerall deſerts: at laſt when the tournament ceaſed, the wraſtling began; and the NORMAN preſented himſelfe as a chalenger againſt all commers; but he looked like HERCULES when he aduaunſt himſelfe againſt ACHELOÜS; ſo that the furie of his countenance amaſed all that durſt attempt to incounter with him in any déede of actiuitie: till at laſt a luſtie FRANCKLIN of the Countrie came with two tall men that were his Sonnes of good lyniaments and comely perſonage: the eldeſt of theſe dooing his obeyſance to the King entered the lyſt, and preſented himſelfe to the NORMAN, who ſtraight coapt with him, and as a man that would triumph in the glorie of his ſtrength, rouſed himſelfe with ſuch furie, that not onely hee gaue him the fall, but killed him with the weight of his corpulent perſonage: which the younger brother ſeeing, lept preſently into the place, and thirſtie after the reuenge, aſſayled the NORMAN with ſuch valour, that at the firſt incounter hee brought him to his knées: which repulſt ſo the NORMAN, that recouering himſelfe, feare of diſgrace doubling his ſtrength, hee ſtept ſo ſtearnely to the young FRANCKLIN, that taking him vp in his armes he threw him againſt the ground ſo violently, that he broake his neck, and ſo ended his dayes with his brother. At this vnlookt for maſſacre, the people murmured, and were all in a déepe paſſion of pittie; but the FRANCKLIN, Father vnto theſe, neuer changed his countenance; but as a mā of a couragious reſolution, tooke vp the bodies of his

Sonnes without any ſhew of outward diſcontent. All this while ſtoode ROSADER and ſawe this tragedie: who noting the vndoubted vertue of the FRANCKLINS minde, alighted of from his horſe, and preſentlie ſat downe on the graſſe, and commaunded his boy to pull off his bootes, making him readie to trie the ſtrength of this Champion; being furniſhed as he would, hee clapt the FRANCKLIN on the ſhoulder and ſaide thus. Bolde yeoman whoſe ſonnes haue ended the tearme of their yeares with honour, for that I ſée thou ſcorneſt fortune with patience, and twharteſt the iniurie of fate with content, in brooking the death of thy Sonnes: ſtand a while and either ſée mee make a third in their tragedie, or elſe reuenge their fall with an honourable triumph; the FRANCKLIN ſéeing ſo goodlie a Gentleman to giue him ſuch courteous comfort, gaue him hartie thankes, with promiſe to pray for his happie ſucceſſe. With that ROSADER vailed bonnet to the King, and lightlie lept within the liſts, where noting more the companie than the combatant, hee caſt his eye vpon the troupe of Ladies that gliſtered there like the ſtarres of heauen, but at laſt Loue willing to make him as amourous as he was valiant, preſented him with the ſight of ROSALYND, whoſe admirable beautie ſo inueagled the eye of ROSADER, that forgetting himſelfe, he ſtoode and fed his lookes on the fauour of ROSALYNDS face, which ſhe perceiuing, bluſht: which was ſuch a doubling of her beauteous excellence, that the baſhfull red of AURORA at the ſight of vnacquainted PHAETON was not halfe ſo glorious: The NORMAN ſéeing this young Gentleman fettered in the lookes of the Ladies, draue him out of his *memento* with a ſhake by the ſhoulder; ROSADER looking back with an angrie frowne, as if he had been wakened from ſome pleaſant dreame, diſcouered to all by the furie of his countenance that he was a man of ſome high thoughts: but when they all noted his youth, and the ſwéeteneſſe of his viſage, with a generall applauſe of fauours, they grieued that ſo goodly a young man ſhould venture in ſo baſe an action: but ſéeing it were to his diſhonour to hinder him from his enterpriſe, they wiſht him to be graced with the palme of victorie. After ROSADER was thus called out of his *memento* by the NORMAN, hee roughlie clapt to him with ſo fierce an incounter, that they both fell to the ground, and with the violence of the fall were forced to breathe: in which ſpace the NORMAN called to minde by all tokens, that this was hee whom SALADYNE had appoynted him to kil; which coniecture made him ſtretch euerie limb, & trie euerie ſinew, that working his death he might recouer the golde, which ſo bountifully was promiſed him. On the contrarie part, ROSADER while he breathed was not idle, but ſtill caſt his eye vppon ROSALYND, who to incourage him with a fauour, lent him ſuch an amorous looke, as might haue made the moſt coward deſperate: which glance of ROSALYND ſo fiered the paſſionate deſires of ROSADER, that turning to the NORMAN hee ran vpon him and braued him with a ſtrong encounter; the NORMAN receiued him as valiantly, that there was a ſore combat, hard to iudge on whoſe ſide fortune would be prodigall. At laſt ROSADER calling to minde the beautie of his new Miſtreſſe, the fame of his Fathers honours, and the diſgrace that ſhould fall to his houſe by his miſſortune, rouſed himſelfe and threw the NORMAN againſt the ground, falling vpon his Cheſt with ſo willing a waight, that the NORMAN yeelded nature her due, and ROSADER the victorie. The death of this Champion; as it highlie contented the FRANCKLIN, as a man ſatiſfied with reuenge, ſo it drue the King and all the Péeres into a great admiration, that ſo young yeares and ſo beautifull a perſonage, ſhould containe ſuch martiall excellence: but when they knew him to be the yongeſt Sonne of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, the King roſe from his ſeate and imbraced him, and the Péeres intreated him with al fauourable courteſie, commending both his valour and his vertues, wiſhing him to goe forward in ſuch haughtie déedes, that he might attaine to the glorie of his Fathers honourable fortunes. As the King and Lordes graced him with embracing, ſo the Ladies fauored him with their lookes, eſpecially ROSALYND, whome the beautie and valour of ROSADER had alreadie touched; but ſhe accounted loue a toye, and fancie a momentarie paſſion, that as it was taken in with a gaze, might bee ſhaken off with a winck; and therefore feared not to dallie in the flame, and to make ROSADER knowe ſhe affected him; tooke from hir neck a Iewell, and ſent it by a Page to the young Gentleman. The Prize that VENUS gaue to PARIS was not halfe ſo pleaſing to the TROIAN, as this Iemme was to ROSADER: for if fortune had ſworne to make him ſole Monark of the world, he would rather haue refuſed ſuch dignitie, than haue loſt the iewell ſent him by ROSALYND. To retourne her with the like he was vnfurniſhed, and yet that hee might more than in his lookes diſcouer his affection, he ſtept into a tent, and taking pen and paper writ this fancie.

Two Sunnes at once from one faire heauen there ſhinde,
Ten branches from two boughes tipt all with roſes,
Pure lockes more golden than is golde refinde,
Two pearled rowes that Natures pride incloſes:

Two mounts faire marble white, downe-ſoft and daintie,
A ſnow died orbe; where loue increaſt by pleaſure
Full wofull makes my heart, and bodie faintie:
Hir faire (my woe) exceedes all thought and meaſure.

In lines confuſde my luckleſſe harme appeereth;
Whom ſorrow clowdes, whom pleaſant ſmiling cleereth.

This ſonnet he ſent to ROSALYND, which when ſhe read, ſhe bluſht, but with a ſweete content in that ſhe perceaued loue had alotted her ſo amorous a ſeruant. Leauing her to her new intertayned fancies, againe to ROSADER; who triumphing in the glory of this conqueſt, accompanied with a troupe of young Gentlemen, that were deſirous to be his familiars, went home to his brother SALADYNES, who was walking before the gates, to heare what ſucceſſe his brother ROSADER ſhould haue, aſſuring him ſelf of his death, and deuiſing how w^t^ diſſimuled ſorrow, to celebrate his ſuneralls; as he was in this thought, hee caſt vp his eye, & ſawe where ROSADER returned with the garlande on his heade, as hauing won the prize, accompanied with a crew of boone companions; greeued at this, hee ſtepped in and ſhut the gate. ROSADER ſeeing this, and not looking for ſuch vnkinde intertaynement, bluſht at the diſgrace, and yet ſmothering his griefe with a ſmile, he turned to the Gentlemen, and deſired them to holde his brother excuſed, for hee did not this vpon any malicious intent or niggardize, but being brought vp in the countrie, he abſented him ſelſe, as not finding his nature fit for ſuch youthfull companie. Thus hee ſought to ſhadow abuſes proffred him by his brother, but in vayne, for he could by no meanes be ſuffered to enter: whereupon hee ran his foote againſt the doore, and brake it open; drawing his ſworde and entring bouldly into the Hall, where hee founde none (for all were fled) but one ADAM SPENCER an Engliſh man, who had been an olde and truſtie ſeruant to Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*: he for the loue he bare to his deceaſed Maiſter, fauored the part of ROSADER, and gaue him and his ſuch intertaynement as he coulde. ROSADER gaue him thankes, and looking about, ſeeing the hall empty, ſaide, Gentlemen, you are welcome, frolicke and be merie, you ſhall be ſure to haue Wine enough, whatſoeuer your fare be, I tell you CAUALIERS my brother hath in his houſe, fiue tunne of wine, and as long as that laſteth, I beſhrewe him that ſpares his liquor. With that he burſt open the butterie dore, and with the helpe of ADAM SPENCER, couered the Tables, and ſet downe whatſoeuer he could finde in the houſe, but what they wanted in meate, ROSADER ſupplied with drinke, yet had they royall cheere, and withall ſuch a hartie welcome, as would haue made the courſeſt meates, ſéeme delicates. After they had feaſted and frolickt it twiſe or thriſe with an vpſey freeze, they all tooke their leaues of ROSADER and departed. Aſſoone as they were gone ROSADER growing impatient of the abuſe, drewe his ſworde, and ſwore to be reuenged on the diſcurteous SALADYNE: yet by the meanes of ADAM SPENCER, who ſought to continue friendſhip and amitie betwixt the brethren, and through the flattering ſubmiſſion of SALADYNE, they were once agayne reconciled, & put vp all fore paſſed iniuries, with a peaceable agreement, liuing together for a good ſpace in ſuch brotherly loue, as did not onely reioyce the ſeruants, but made all the Gentlemen and bordring neighbours glad of ſuch friendlie concord. SALADYNE hiding fire in the ſtraw, and concealing a poyſoned hate in a peaceable countenance, yet deferring the intent of his wrath till fitter opportunitie, he ſhewed him ſelfe a great fauorer of his brothers vertuous endeuours: where leauing them in this happie league, let vs returne to ROSALYND.

ROSALYND returning home from the triumph, after ſhe waxed ſolitarie, loue preſented her with the IDEA of ROSADERS perfection, and taking her at diſcouert, ſtrooke her ſo deepe, as ſhe felt her ſelfe grow paſſing paſſionate: ſhe began to call to minde the comelineſſe of his perſon, the honor of his parents, and the vertues that excelling both, made him ſo gracious in the eies of euerie one. Sucking in thus the hony of loue, by imprinting in her thoughtes his rare qualities, ſhe began to ſurfit with the contemplation of his vertuous conditions, but when ſhe cald to remembrance her preſent eſtate, & the hardneſſe of her fortunes, deſire began to ſhrink, & fancy to vale bonnet, that betwéene a *Chaos* of confuſed thoughtes, ſhe began to debate with her ſelfe in this manner.

Roſalynds paſsion.

INfortunate ROSALYND, whoſe miſſortunes are more than thy yeeres, and whoſe paſſions are greater than thy patience. The bloſſomes of thy youth, are mixt with the froſtes of enuie, and the hope of thy enſuing frutes, periſh in the bud. Thy father is by TORISMOND baniſht from the crowne, & thou the vnhappie daughter of a King detained captiue, liuing as diſquieted in thy thoughts, as thy father diſcontēted in his exile. Ah ROSALYND what cares wait vpō a crown, what griefes are incident to dignitie? what ſorrowes haunt royal Pallaces? The greateſt ſeas haue the soreſt ſtormes, the higheſt birth ſubiect to the moſt bale, and of al trees the Cedars ſooneſt ſhake with the winde: ſmall Currents are euer calme, lowe valleyes not ſcorcht in any lightnings, nor baſe men tyed to anye balefull preiudice. Fortune flies, & if ſhe touch pouertie, it is with her heele, rather diſdayning their want with a frowne, than enuying their wealth with diſparagement. Oh ROSALYND, hadſt thou been borne lowe, thou hadſt not fallen ſo high; and yet being great of bloud, thine honour is more, if thou brookeſt miſſortune with patience. Suppoſe I contrary fortune with content, yet Fates vnwilling to haue me any way happie, haue forced loue to ſet my thoughts on fire with fancie. Loue ROSALYND? becommeth it women in diſtreſſe to thinke of loue? Tuſh, deſire hath no reſpect of perſons, CUPID is blinde and ſhooteth at randon, as ſoone hitting a rag, as a robe, and percing aſſoone the boſome of a Captiue, as the breaſt of a Libertine. Thou ſpeakeſt it poore ROSALYND by experience, for being euerie way diſtreſt, ſurcharged with cares, and ouergrowne with ſorrowes, yet amidſt the heape of all theſe miſhaps, loue hath lodged in thy hart the perfection of young ROSADER, a man euery way abſolute as well for his inward life, as for his outward lyniaments, able to content the eye with beauty, and the eare with the report of his vertue. But conſider ROSALIND his fortunes, and thy preſent eſtate, thou art poore and without patrimonie, and yet the daughter of a Prince, he a younger brother, and voide of ſuch poſſeſſions as eyther might maintayne thy dignities, or reuenge thy fathers iniuries. And haſt thou not learned this of other Ladies, that louers cannot liue by lookes; that womens eares are ſooner content with a dram of giue me, than a pound of heare me; that gould is ſweeter than eloquence; that loue is a fire, & wealth is the fewell; that VENUS Coffers ſhould be euer full. Then ROSALYND, ſéeing ROSADER is poore, thinke him leſſe beautifull, becauſe he is in want, and account his vertues but qualities of courſe, for that hee is not indued with wealth. Doth not HORACE tell thee what methode is to be vſed in loue,

Querenda pecunia primum, post nummos virtus.

Tuſh ROSALYND, be not ouer raſh; leape not before thou looke; eyther loue ſuch a one as may with his landes purchaſe thy liberty, or els loue not at all. Chooſe not a fayre face with an emptie purſe, but ſay as moſt women vſe to ſay,

Si nihil attuleris, ibis Homere foras.

Why ROSALYND, can ſuch baſe thoughtes harbour in ſuch high beauties? Can the degree of a Princes, the daughter of GERISMOND harbour ſuch ſeruile conceites, as to prize gold more than honor, or to meaſure a Gentleman by his wealth, not by his vertues. No ROSALYND, bluſh at thy baſe reſolution, and ſay if thou loueſt, either ROSADER or none: and why? becauſe ROSADER is both beautifull and vertuous. Smiling to her ſelfe to thinke of her new entertayned paſſions, taking vp her Lute that lay by her, ſhe warbled out this dittie.

Roſalynds Madrigal.

Loue in my boſome like a Bee
doth ſucke his ſweete:
Now with his wings he playes with me,
now with his feete.
Within mine eies he makes his neast,
His bed amidst my tender breast,
My kiſſes are his daily feast;
And yet he robs me of my rest.
Ah wanton, will ye?

D 3 *And*

And if I ſleepe, then pearcheth he
with pretie flight,
And makes his pillow of my knee
the liuelong night.
Strike I my lute he tunes the ſtring,
He muſicke playes if ſo I ſing,
He lends me euerie louelie thing;
Yet cruell he my heart doth ſting.
Whiſt wanton ſtill ye?

Els I with roſes euerie day
will whip you hence;
And binde you when you long to play,
for your offence.
Ile ſhut mine eyes to keepe you in,
Ile make you fast it for your ſinne,
Ile count your power not worth a pinne;
Ahlas what hereby ſhall I winne,
If he gainſay me?

What if I beate the wanton boy
with manie a rod?
He will repay me with annoy,
becauſe a God.
Then ſit thou ſafely on my knee,
And let thy bowre my boſome be:
Lurke in mine eyes I like of thee:
Oh Cupid *ſo thou pitie me.*
Spare not but play thee.

Scarce had ROSALYNDE ended her Madrigale, before TORISMOND came in with his daughter ALINDA, and manie of the Péeres of *France*, who were enamoured of her beautie: which TORISMOND perceiuing, fearing leaſt her perfection might be the beginning of his preiudice, and the hope of his fruite ende in the beginning of her bloſſomes, hee thought to baniſh her from the Court: for quoth he to himſelfe, her face is ſo full of ſauour, that it pleades pitie in the eye of euerie man; her beautie is ſo heauenly and deuine, that ſhe will prooue to me as HELEN did to PRIAM: ſome one of the Péeres will ayme at her loue, ende the marriage, and then in his wiues right attempt the kingdome. To preuent therefore had I wiſt in all theſe actions, ſhe tarries not about the Court, but ſhall (as an exile) either wander to her father, or els ſéeke other fortunes. In this humour, with a ſtearne countenance full of wrath, hee breathed out this cenſure vnto her before the Péeres, that charged her that that night ſhee were not ſéene about the Court: for (quoth he) I haue heard of thy aſpiring ſpeaches, and intended treaſons. This doome was ſtrange vnto ROSALYNDE, and preſently couered with the ſhield of her innocence, ſhee boldly brake out in reuerend tearmes to haue cleared her ſelfe: but TORISMOND would admit of no reaſon, nor durſt his Lordes plead for ROSALYNDE, although her beautie had made ſome of them paſſionate, ſéeing the figure of wrath portraied in his brow. Standing thus all mute, and ROSALYNDE amazed, ALINDA who loued her more than her ſelfe, with griefe in her heart, & teares in her eyes, falling downe on her knées, began to intreate her father thus:

Alindas oration to her father in defence of faire Roſalynde.

IF (mightie TORISMOND) I offende in pleading for my friend, let the law of amitie craue pardon for my boldnes; for where there is depth of affection, there friendſhip alloweth a priuiledge. ROSALYNDE and I haue béene foſtered vp from our infancies, and nurſed vnder the harbour of our conuerſing together with ſuch priuate familiarities, that cuſtome had wrought an vnion of our nature, and the ſympathie of our affections ſuch a ſecrete loue, that we haue two bodies, and one ſoule. Then meruaile not (great TORISMOND)

MOND) if ſéeing my friend diſtreſt, I finde my ſelfe perplexed with a thouſand ſorrowes: for her vertuous and honourable thoughts (which are the glories that maketh women excellent) they be ſuch, as may challenge loue, and race out ſuſpition: her obedience to your Maieſtie, I referre to the cenſure of your owne eye, that ſince her fathers exile hath ſmothered all griefes with patience, and in the abſence of nature, hath honoured you with all dutie, as her owne Father by nouriture: not in word vttering anie diſcontent, nor in thought (as farre as coniecture may reach) hammering on reuenge; onely in all her actions ſeeking to pleaſe you, & to winne my fauour. Her wiſedome, ſilence, chaſtitie, and other ſuch rich qualities, I néed not decypher: onely it reſts for me to conclude in one word, that ſhe is innocent. If then, Fortune who triumphs in varietie of miſeries, hath preſented ſome enuious perſon (as miniſter of her intended ſtratagem) to taint ROSALYNDE with anie ſurmiſe of treaſon, let him be brought to her face, and confirme his accuſation by witneſſes; which prooued, let her die, and ALINDA will execute the maſſacre. If none can auouch anie confirmed relation of her intent, vſe Iuſtice my Lord, it is the glorie of a King, and let her liue in your wonted fauour: for if you baniſh her, my ſelfe as copartner of her hard fortunes, wil participate in exile ſome part of her extremities.

TORISMOND (at this ſpeach of ALINDA) couered his face with ſuch a frowne, as Tyrannie ſeemed to ſit triumphant in his forehead, and checkt her vp with ſuch taunts, as made the Lords (that onlie were hearers) to tremble. Proude girle (quoth he) hath my lookes made thee ſo light of tung, or my fauours incouraged thee to be ſo forward, that thou dareſt preſume to preach after thy father? Hath not my yeares more experience than thy youth, and the winter of mine age deeper inſight into ciuill policie, than the prime of thy floriſhing daies? The olde Lion auoides the toyles where the yong one leapes into the net: the care of age is prouident and foreſees much: ſuſpition is a vertue, where a man a man holds his enemie in his boſome. Thou fonde girle meaſureſt all by preſent affection, & as thy heart loues thy thoughts cenſure: but if thou kneweſt that in liking ROSALYND thou hatcheſt vp a bird to pecke out thine owne eyes, thou wouldſt intreate as much for her abſence, as now thou delighteſt in her preſence. But why do I alleadge policie to thee? ſit you downe huſwife and fall to your needle: if idleneſſe make you ſo wanton, or libertie ſo malipert, I can quicklie tie you to a ſharper taſke: and you (maide) this night be packing either into *Arden* to your father, or whether beſt it ſhall content your humour, but in the Court you ſhall not abide. This rigorous replie of TORISMOND nothing amazed ALINDA, for ſtill ſhe proſecuted her plea in the defence of ROSALYND, wiſhing her father (if his cenſure might not be reuerſt) that he would appoint her partner of her exile; which if he refuſed to doo, either ſhe would (by ſome ſecret meanes) ſteale out and followe her, or els end her daies with ſome deſperate kinde of death. When TORISMOND heard his daughter ſo reſolute, his heart was ſo hardned againſt her, that he ſet downe a definitiue and peremptorie ſentence that they ſhould both be baniſhed: which preſentlie was done. The Tyrant rather chooſing to hazard the loſſe of his only child, than any waies to put in queſtion the ſtate of his kingdome: ſo ſuſpicious and ſeareful is the conſcience of an vſurper. Well, although his Lords perſwaded him to retaine his owne daughter, yet his reſolution might not bee reuerſt, but both of them muſt away from the court without either more companie or delay. In he went with great melancholie, and left theſe two Ladies alone. ROSALYND waxed very ſad, and ſat downe and wept. ALINDA ſhe ſmiled, and ſitting by her friende began thus to comfort her.

Alindas comfort to perplexed Roſalynd.

WHy how now ROSALYND, diſmaide with a frowne of contrarie fortune? Haue I not oft heard thee ſay that high minds were diſcouered in fortunes contempt, and heroycall ſeene in the depth of extremities? Thou wert wont to tell others that complained of diſtreſſe, that the ſwéeteſt ſalue for miſerie was patience; and the onlie medicine for want, that precious implaiſter of content: being ſuch a good Phiſition to others, wilt thou not miniſter receipts to thy ſelfe? But perchance thou wilt ſay:

Conſulenti nunquam caput doluit.

Why then, if the patients that are ſicke of this diſeaſe can finde in themſelues neither reaſon to perſwade, nor arte to cure; yet (ROSALYND) admit of the counſaile of a friend, and applie the ſalues that may appeaſe thy paſſions. If thou grieueſt that beeing the daughter of a Prince, and enuie thwarteth thée with ſuch hard exigents, thinke that royaltie is a faire marke; that Crownes haue croſſes when mirth is in Cottages; that the fairer the Roſe is, the ſooner it is bitten with Catterpillers; the more orient the Pearle is, the more apt to take a blemiſh; and the greateſt birth, as it hath moſt honour, ſo it hath much enuie. If then Fortune aimeth at the faireſt, be patient ROSALYND; for firſt by thine exile thou goeſt to thy father; nature is higher priſed than wealth, & the loue of ones parents ought to bée more precious than all dignities: why then doth my ROSALYND grieue at the frowne of TORISMOND, who by offering her a preiudice, proffers her a greater pleaſure? and more (mad laſſe) to be melancholie, when thou haſt with thee ALINDA a frend, who will be a faithfull copartner of al thy miſfortunes, who hath left her father to followe thee, and chooſeth rather to brooke all extremities than to forſake thy preſence. What ROSALYND:

Solamen miſeris ſocios habuiſſe doloris.

Chéerelie woman, as wee haue been bedfellowes in royaltie, we will be fellowe mates in pouertie: I will euer bée thy ALINDA, and thou ſhalt euer reſt to me ROSALYND: ſo ſhall the world canonize our friendſhip, and ſpeake of ROSALYND and ALINDA, as they did of PILADES and ORESTES. And if euer Fortune ſmile and wee returne to our former honour, then folding our ſelues in the ſwéete of our friendſhip, wee ſhall merelie ſay (calling to minde our forepaſſed miſeries);

Olim hæc meminiſſe iuuabit.

At this ROSALYND began to comfort her; and after ſhée had wept a fewe kind teares in the boſome of her ALINDA, ſhe gaue her heartie thanks, and then they ſat them downe to conſult how they ſhould trauell. ALINDA grieued at nothing but that they might haue no man in their companie: ſaying, it would be their greateſt preiudice in that two women went wandring without either guide or attendant. Tuſh (quoth ROSALYND) art thou a woman, and haſt not a ſodaine ſhift to preuent a miſſfortune? I (thou ſeeſt) am of a tall ſtature, and would very well become the perſon and apparell of a page, thou ſhalt bee my Miſtris, and I will play the man ſo properly, that (truſt me) in what company ſo euer I come I will not bee diſcouered; I will buy mee a ſuite, and haue my rapier very handſomely at my ſide, and if any knaue offer wrong, your page wil ſhew him the point of his weapon. At this ALINDA ſmiled, and vpon this they agreed, and preſentlie gathered vp all their Iewels, which they truſſed vp in a Caſket, and ROSALYND in all haſt prouided her of roabes, and ALINDA (from her royall weedes) put her ſelfe in more homelie attire. Thus fitted to the purpoſe, away goe theſe two friends, hauing now changed their names, ALINDA being called ALIENA, and ROSALYND GANIMEDE: they trauailed along the Vineyards, and by many by-waies; at laſt got to the Forreſt ſide, where they trauailed by the ſpace of two or three daies without ſeeing anie creature, being often in danger of wild beaſts, and payned with many paſſionate ſorrowes. Now the black Oxe began to tread on their feete, and ALINDA thought of her wonted royaltie: but when ſhe caſt her eyes on her ROSALYND, ſhe thought euerie danger a ſtep to honour. Paſſing thus on along, about midday they came to a Fountaine, compaſt with a groue of Cipreſſe trees, ſo cunninglie and curiouſlie planted, as if ſome Goddeſſe had intreated Nature in that place to make her an Arbour. By this Fountaine ſat ALIENA and her GANIMEDE, and foorth they pulled ſuch victualls as they had, and fed as merilie as if they had béen in *Paris* with all the Kings delicates: ALIENA onely grieuing that they could not ſo much as meete with a ſhepheard to diſcourſe them the way to ſome place where they might make their aboade. At laſt GANIMEDE caſting vp his eye eſpied where on a tree was ingrauen certaine verſes: which aſſoone as he eſpied, he cried out; bee of good cheere Miſtris, I ſpie the figures of men; for here in theſe trées be ingrauen certaine verſes of ſhepheards, or ſome other ſwaines that inhabite here about. With that ALIENA ſtart vp ioyfull to heare theſe newes; and looked, where they found carued in the barke of a Pine trée this paſſion.

Montanus paſsion.

H*Adſt thou been borne whereas perpetuall cold*
Makes Tanais *hard, and mountaines ſiluer old:*
Had I complain'd vnto a marble ſtone;
Or to the flouds bewraide my bitter mone,
I then could beare the burden of my griefe.
But euen the pride of Countries at thy birth,
Whil'ſt heauens did ſmile did new aray the earth
with flowers chiefe.
Yet thou the flower of beautie bleſſed borne,
Haſt pretie lookes, but all attir'd in ſcorne.

Had I the power to weepe ſweet Mirrhas *teares;*
Or by my plaints to pearce repining eares;
Hadſt thou the heart to ſmile at my complaint;
To ſcorne the woes that doth my heart attaint,
I then could beare the burden of my griefe.
But not my teares, but truth with thee preuailes,
And ſeeming ſowre my ſorowes thee aſſailes:
yet ſmall reliefe.
For if thou wilt thou art of marble hard;
And if thou pleaſe my ſuite ſhall ſoone be heard.

No doubt (quoth ALIENA) this poeſie is the paſſion of ſome perplexed ſhepheard, that being enamoured of ſome faire and beautifull Shepheardeſſe, ſuffered ſome ſharpe repulſe, and therefore complained of the crueltie of his Miſtris. You may ſee (quoth GANIMEDE) what mad cattell you women be, whoſe hearts ſometimes are made of Adamant that will touch with no impreſſion; and ſometime of waxe that is fit for euerie forme: they delight to be courted, and then they glorie to ſeeme coy; and when they are moſt deſired then they freeſe with diſdaine: and this fault is ſo common to the ſex, that you ſee it painted out in the ſhepheards paſſions, who found his Miſtris as froward as he was enamoured. And I pray you (quoth ALIENA) if your roabes were off, what mettall are you made of that you are ſo ſatyricall againſt women? Is it not a foule bird defiles the owne neſt? Beware (GANIMEDE) that ROSADER heare you not; if he doo, perchance you will make him leape ſo far from loue, that he wil anger euery vain in your hart. Thus (quoth GANIMEDE) I keepe decorum, I ſpeake now as I am ALIENAS page, not as I am GERISMONDS daughter: for put me but into a peticoate, and I will ſtand in defiance to the vttermoſt that women are courteous, conſtant, vertuous, and what not. Stay there (quoth ALIENA) and no more words; for yonder be Caracters grauen vpon the barke of the tall Béech trée: let vs ſee (quoth GANIMEDE): and with that they read a fancie written to this effect.

Firſt ſhall the heauens want ſtarrie light;
The ſeas be robbed of their waues;
The day want ſunne, and ſunne want bright;
The night want ſhade, the dead men graues;
The Aprill, flowers and leafe and tree,
Before I falſe my faith to thee.

Firſt ſhall the tops of higheſt hills
By humble plaines be ouerpride;
And Poets ſcorne the Muſes quills,
And fiſh forſake the water glide;
And Iris *looſe her coloured weed,*
Before I faile thee at thy need.

Firſt direfull hate ſhall turne to peace,
And loue relent in deepe diſdaine;
And death his fatall ſtroake ſhall ceaſe,
And enuie pitie euery paine;
And pleaſure mourne, and ſorowe ſmile,
Before I talke of any guile.

Firſt time ſhall ſtay his ſtayleſſe race,
And winter bleſſe his browes with corne;
And ſnow bemoysten Julies face;
And winter ſpring, and ſommer mourne,
Before my pen by helpe of fame,
Ceaſe to recite thy ſacred name.
Montanus.

No doubt (quoth GANIMEDE) this proteſtation grewe from one full of paſſions. I am of that mind too (quoth ALIENA) but ſee I pray, when poore women ſeeke to keepe themſelues chaſt, how men woo them with many fained promiſes, alluring with ſweet words as the SYRENS, and after proouing as trothleſſe as AENEAS. Thus promiſed DEMOPHOON to his PHILLIS, but who at laſt grewe more falſe? The reaſon was (quoth GANIMEDE) that they were womens ſonnes, and tooke that fault of their mother; for if man had growen from man, as ADAM did from the earth, men had neuer béen troubled with inconſtancie. Leaue off (quoth ALIENA) to taunt thus bitterly, or els Ile pul off your pages apparell and whip you (as VENUS doth her wantons) with nettles. So you will (quoth GANIMEDE) perſwade me to flattrie, and that needs not: but come (féeing we haue found heere by this Fount the trackt of Shepheards by their Madrigals and Roundelaies) let vs forward; for either we ſhall finde ſome foldes, ſheepcoates, or els ſome cottages wherein for a day or two to reſt. Cōtent (quoth ALIENA) and with that they roſe vp, and marched forward till towards the euen: and then comming into a faire valley (compaſſed with mountaines, whereon grewe many pleaſant ſhrubbs) they might deſcrie where two flocks of ſhéepe did feede. Then looking about, they might perceiue where an old ſhepheard ſat (and with him a yong ſwaine) vnder a couert moſt pleaſantlie ſcituated. The ground where they ſat was diapred with FLORAS riches, as if ſhe ment to wrap TELLUS in the glorie of her veſtments: round about in the forme of an Amphitheater were moſt curiouſlie planted Pine trees, interſeamed with Limons and Citrons, which with the thickneſſe of their boughes ſo ſhadowed the place, that PHŒBUS could not prie into the ſecret of that Arbour; ſo vnited were the tops with ſo thicke a cloſure, that VENUS might there in her iollitie haue dallied vnſeene with her déereſt paramour. Faſt by (to make the place more gorgeous) was there a Fount ſo Chriſtalline and cléere, that it ſeemed DIANA with her DRIADES and HEMADRIADES had that ſpring, as the ſecrete of all their bathings. In this glorious Arbour ſat theſe two ſhepheards (ſeeing their ſhéepe feede) playing on their pipes many pleaſant tunes, and from muſick and melodie falling into much amorous chat: drawing more nigh wee might deſcrie the countenance of the one to be full of ſorowe, his face to be the verie pourtraiture of diſcontent, and his eyes full of woes, that liuing he ſeemed to dye: wee (to heare what theſe were) ſtole priuilie behind the thicke, where we ouerheard this diſcourſe.

A pleaſant Eglog betweene Montanus and Coridon.

Coridon.

Say ſhepheards boy, what makes thee greet ſo ſore?
Why leaues thy pipe his pleaſure and delight?
Yong are thy yeares, thy cheekes with roſes dight:
Then ſing for ioy (ſweet ſwaine) and ſigh no more.

This milke white Poppie and this climbing Pine
Both promiſe ſhade; then ſit thee downe and ſing,
And make theſe woods with pleaſant notes to ring,
Till Phœbus *daine all Westward to decline.*

Montanus.

*Ah (*Coridon*) vnmeet is melodie*
To him whom proud contempt hath ouerborne:
Slaine are my ioyes by Phœbes *bitter ſcorne,*
Farre hence my weale and nere my ieopardie.

Loues burning brand is couched in my breſt,
Making a Phœnix *of my faintfull hart:*
And though his furie doo inforce my ſmart,
Ay blyth am I to honour his beheſt.

Preparde to woes ſince ſo my Phœbe *wills,*
My lookes diſmaid ſince Phœbe *will diſdaine:*
I baniſh bliſſe and welcome home my paine;
So ſtreame my teares as ſhowers from Alpine hills.

In

[illegible]

Jn errours maske I blindfolde iudgements eye,
J fetter reaſon in the ſnares of lust,
J ſeeme ſecure, yet know not how to trust;
J liue by that, which makes me liuing die.

Deuoyd of rest, companion of distreſſe,
Plague to myſelfe, conſumed by my thought;
How may my voyce or pipe in tune be brought?
Since I am reft of ſolace and delight.

Coridon.

Ah Lorrell lad, what makes thee Herry loue?
A ſugred harme, a poyſon full of pleaſure,
A painted ſhrine ful-fild with rotten treaſure,
A heauen in ſhew, a hell to them that proue.

Againe, in ſeeming ſhadowed ſtill with want,
A broken ſtaffe which follie doth vpholde,
A flower that fades with euerie frostie colde,
An orient roſe ſprong from a wythred plant.

A minutes ioy to gaine a world of greefe,
A ſubtill net to ſnare the idle minde,
A ſeeing Scorpion, yet in ſeeming blinde,
A poore reioyce, a plague without releefe.

For thy Montanus *follow mine arreede,*
(Whom age hath taught the traynes that fancie vſeth)
Leaue fooliſh loue; for beautie wit abuſeth,
And drownes (by follie) vertues ſpringing ſeede.

Montanus.

So blames the childe the flame, becauſe it burnes;
And bird the ſnare, becauſe it doth intrap;

F *And*

And fooles true loue, becauſe of ſorrie hap;
And ſaylers curſſe the ſhip that ouerturnes:

But would the childe forbeare to play with flame,
And birdes beware to truſt the fowlers ginne,
And fooles foreſee before they fall and ſinne,
And maiſters guide their ſhips in better frame;

The childe would praiſe the fire, becauſe it warmes;
And birds reioyce, to ſee the fowler faile;
And fooles preuent, before their plagues preuaile;
And ſaylers bleſſe the barke that ſaues from harmes.

Ah Coridon, *though manie be thy yeares,*
And crooked elde hath ſome experience left;
Yet is thy minde of iudgement quite bereft
In view of loue, whoſe power in me appeares.

The ploughman little wots to turne the pen,
Or bookeman skills to guide the ploughmans cart,
Nor can the cobler count the tearmes of Art,
Nor baſe men iudge the thoughts of mightie men;

Nor wythered age (vnmeete for beauties guide,
Vncapable of loues impreſſion)
Diſcourſe of that, whoſe choyce poſſeſſion
May neuer to ſo baſe a man be tied.

But I (whom nature makes of tender molde,
And youth most pliant yeeldes to fancies fire)
Doo builde my hauen and heauen on ſweete deſire,
On ſweete deſire more deere to me than golde.

Thinke I of loue, ô how my lines aspire?
How haſt the Muſes to imbrace my browes,
And hem my temples in with lawrell bowes,

And fill my braines with chaſt and holy fire?

Then leaue my lines their homely equipage,
Mounted beyond the circle of the Sunne;
Amaz'd I read the ſtile when I haue done,
And Herry Loue that ſent that heauenly rage.

Of Phœbe *then, of* Phœbe *then I ſing,*
Drawing the puritie of all the ſpheares,
The pride of earth, or what in heauen appeares,
Her honoured face and fame to light to bring.

In fluent numbers and in pleaſant vaines,
I rob both ſea and earth of all their ſtate,
To praiſe her parts: I charme both time and fate,
To bleſse the Nymph that yeeldes me loue ſicke paines.

My ſheepe are turnd to thoughts, whom froward will
Guides in the restleſſe Laborynth of loue,
Feare lends them paſture whereſoere they moue,
And by their death their life renueth ſtill,

Hy ſheephooke is my pen, mine oaten reede
My paper, where my manie woes are written;
Thus ſilly ſwaine (with loue and fancie bitten)
I trace the plaines of paine in wofull weede.

Yet are my cares, my broken ſleepes, my teares,
My dreames, my doubts, for Phœbe *ſweete to me:*
Who wayteth heauen in ſorrowes vale must be,
And glorie ſhines where danger most appeares.

Then Coridon *although I blythe me not,*
Blame me not man, ſince ſorrow is my ſweete;
So willeth Loue, and Phœbe *thinkes it meete,*
And kinde Montanus *liketh well his lot.*

Coridon.

Oh ſtayleſſe youth, by errour ſo miſguided;
Where will preſcribeth lawes to perfect wits,
Where reaſon mournes, and blame in triumph ſits,
And follie poyſoneth all that time prouided.

With wilfull blindneſſe bleard, preparde to ſhame,
Prone to neglect Occaſion when ſhe ſmiles:
Alas that Loue (by fond and froward guiles)
Should make thee tract the path to endleſſe blame.

Ah (my Montanus) *curſed is the charme*
That hath bewitched ſo thy youthfull eyes:
Leaue off in time to like theſe vanities;
Be forward to thy good, and fly thy harme.

As manie bees as Hibla *daily ſhields,*
As manie frie as fleete on Oceans *face,*
As manie heards as on the earth doo trace,
As manie flowres as decke the fragrant fields,

As manie ſtarres as glorious heauen containes,
As manie ſtormes as wayward winter weepes,
As manie plagues as hell incloſed keepes;
So manie greefes in loue, ſo manie paines.

Suſpitions, thoughts, deſires, opinions, praiers,
Miſlikes, miſdeedes, fond ioyes, and fained peace,
Illuſions, dreames, great paines, and ſmall increaſe,
Vowes, hopes, acceptance, ſcornes, and deepe deſpaires,

Truce, warre, and woe doo waite at beauties gate;
Time loſt, lament, reports, and priuie grudge,
And laſt, fierce Loue is but a partiall Iudge,

Who yeeldes for ſeruice ſhame, for friendſhip hate,

Montanus.

All Adder-like I ſtop mine eares (fond ſwaine)
So charme no more; for I will neuer change.
Call home thy flockes in time that ſtragling range:
For loe, the Sunne declineth hence amaine.

Terentius.

In amore hæc omnia inſunt vitia, induciæ, inimicitæ, bellum, pax rurſum: incerta hæc ſi tu postules, ratione certa fieri nihilo plus agas, quam ſi des operam, vt cum ratione inſanias.

The ſhepheards hauing thus ended their Eglogue, ALIENA ſtept with GANIMEDE from behinde the thicket: at whoſe ſodaine ſight the ſhepheards aroſe, and ALIENA ſaluted them thus; Shepheards all haile, (for ſuch wee déeme you by your flockes) and Louers, good lucke; (for ſuch you ſéeme by your paſſions) our eyes being witneſſe of the one, and our eares of the other. Although not by Loue, yet by Fortune, I am a diſtreſſed Gentlewoman, as ſorrowful as you are paſſionate, and as full of woes as you of perplexed thoughts: wandring this way in a forreſt vnknowen, onely I and my Page, wearied with trauaile would faine haue ſome place of reſt. May you appoint vs anie place of quiet harbour, (be it neuer ſo meane) I ſhall be thankfull to you, contented in my ſelfe, and gratefull to whoſoeuer ſhall bee mine hoſte. CORIDON hearing the Gentlewoman ſpeak ſo courteouſly returned her mildly and reuerentlie this aunſwere.

Faire Miſtres, we returne you as heartie a welcome, as you gaue vs a courteous ſalute. A ſhepheard I am, & this a louer, as watchful to pleaſe his wench, as to féed his ſhéep:

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full of fancies, and therefore (ſay I) full of follies. Exhort him I may, but perſwade him I cannot; for Loue admits neither of counſaile, nor reaſon. But leauing him to his paſſions, if you be diſtreſt, I am ſorrowfull ſuch a faire creature is croſt wᵗ calamitie: pray for you I may, but relêeue you I cannot: marry, if you want lodging, if you vouch to ſhrowd your ſelues in a ſhepheards cotage, my houſe (for this night) ſhalbe your harbour. ALIENA thankt CORIDON greatly, and preſently ſate her downe and GANIMEDE by her. CORIDON looking earneſtly vppon her, and with a curious ſuruey viewing all her perfections, applauded (in his thought) her excellence, and pitying her diſtreſſe, was deſirous to heare the cauſe of her miſſortunes, began to queſtion with her thus.

If I ſhould not (faire Damoſell) occaſionate offence, or renue your griefes by rubbing the ſcarre, I would faine craue ſo much fauour, as to know the cauſe of your miſſortune: and why, and whether you wander with your page in ſo dangerous a forreſt. ALIENA (that was as courteous as ſhe was faire) made this reply; Shepheard, a friendlie demaund ought neuer to be offenſiue, and queſtions of courteſie carrie priuiledged pardons in their forheads. Know therfore, to diſcouer my fortunes were to renue my ſorrowes, and I ſhould by diſcourſing my miſhaps, but rake fier out of the cinders. Therefore let this ſuffice (gentle ſhepheard) my diſtreſſe is as great as my trauell is dangerous, and I wander in this forreſt, to light on ſome cottage where I and my Page may dwell: for I meane to buy ſome farme, and a flocke of ſheepe, and ſo become a ſhepheardeſſe, meaning to liue low, and content me with a countrey life: for I haue heard the ſwaynes ſay, that they drunke without ſuſpition, & ſlept without care. Marry Miſtres (quoth CORIDON) if you meane ſo you came in a good time, for my landſlord intends to ſell both the farme I till, and the flocke I keepe, & cheap you may haue them for readie money: and for a ſhepheards life (oh Miſtreſſe) did you but liue a while in their content, you would ſaye the Court were rather a place of ſorrowe, than of ſolace. Here (Miſtreſſe) ſhall not Fortune thwart you, but in meane miſſortunes, as the loſſe of a few ſheepe, which, as it breedes no beggerie, ſo it can bee no extreame preiudice: the next yeare may mend al with a freſh increaſe. Enuie ſtirres not vs, wee couet not to climbe, our deſires mount not aboue our degrees, nor our thoughts aboue our fortunes. Care cannot harbour in our cottages, nor doo our homely couches know broken ſlumbers: as we exceede not in diet, ſo we haue inough to ſatiſfie: and Miſtres I haue ſo much Latin, *Satis est quod ſufficit.*

By my troth ſhepheard (quoth ALIENA) thou makeſt me in loue with your countrey life, and therefore ſende for thy Landſlord, and I will buy thy farme and thy flockes, & thou ſhalt ſtill (vnder me) be ouerſeer of them both: onely for pleaſureſake I and my Page wil ſerue you, lead the flocks to the field, and folde them: thus will I liue quiet, vnknowen, and contented. This newes ſo gladded the hart of CORIDON, that he ſhould not be put out of his farme, that (putting off his ſhepheards bonnet) he did her all the reuerence that he might. But all this while ſate MONTANUS in a muſe thinking of the crueltie of his PHŒBE, whom he woed long, but was in no hope to winne. GANIMEDE who ſtill had the remembrance of ROSADER in his thoughts, tooke delight to ſee the poore ſhepheard paſſionate, laughing at loue that in all his actions was ſo imperious. At laſt when ſhee had noted his teares that ſtole downe his cheekes, and his ſighes that broake from the center of his heart, pittying his lament, ſhe demaunded of CORIDON why the young ſhepheard looked ſo ſorrowfull? Oh ſir (quoth he) the boy is in loue. Why (quoth GANIMEDE) can ſhepheards loue? I (quoth MONTANUS) and ouerloue, els ſhouldſt not thou ſee mee ſo penſiue. Loue (I tell thee) is as precious in a ſhepheards eye as in the lookes of a King, and we countrey ſwaynes intertain fancie with as great delight, as the proudeſt courtier doth affection. Opportunitie (that is the ſweeteſt freind to VENUS) harboureth in our cottages, and loyaltie (the chiefeſt fealtie that CUPID requires) is found more among ſhepheards than higher degrees. Then aſke not if ſuch ſilly ſwaynes can loue? What is the cauſe then, quoth GANIMEDE, that Loue being ſo ſweete to thee, thou lookeſt ſo ſorrowfull? Becauſe, quoth MONTANUS, the partie beloued is froward: and hauing courteſie in her lookes, holdeth diſdaine in her tongues ende. What hath ſhe then quoth ALIENA, in her heart? Deſire (I hope Madame) quoth he: or els my hope loſt, deſpaire in Loue were death. As thus they chatted, the Sunne being readie to ſet, and they not hauing folded their ſheepe, CORIDON requeſted ſhe would ſit there with her Page, till MONTANUS and he lodged their ſheepe for that night. You ſhall goe quoth ALIENA, but firſt I will intreate MONTANUS to ſing ſome amorous Sonnet, that hee made when he hath been deeply paſſionate. That I will quoth MONTANUS: and with that he began thus.

Montanus Sonnet.

Phœbe *ſate*
Sweete ſhe ſate,
        Sweete ſate Phœbe *when I ſaw her,*
White her brow,
Coy her eye:
        Brow and eye how much you pleaſe me?
Words I ſpent,
Sighes I ſent,
        Sighes and words could neuer draw her.
Oh my loue
Thou art loſt,
        Since no ſight could euer eaſe thee.

Phœbe *ſat*
By a fount;
Sitting by a fount J ſpide her:
Sweet her touch,
Rare her voyce;
Touch and voice what may distaine you?
As ſhe ſung,
I did ſigh,
And by ſighs whilſt that I tride her.
Oh mine eyes
You did looſe
Her firſt ſight whoſe want did paine you.

Phœbes *flocks*
White as wooll,
Yet were Phœbes *locks more whiter.*
Phœbes *eyes*
Douelike mild,
Douelike eyes both mild and cruell.
Montan *ſweares*
In your lampes
He will die for to delight her.
Phœbe *yeeld,*
Or I die;
Shall true hearts be fancies fuell?

MONTANUS had no ſooner ended his ſonnet, but CORIDON with a lowe courteſie roſe vp and went with his fellow and ſhut their ſheepe in the foldes: and after returning to ALIENA and GANIMEDE, conducted them home wearie to his poore Cottage. By the way there was much good chat with MONTANUS about his loues; he reſoluing ALIENA that PHŒBE was the faireſt Shepherdice in all FRANCE, and that in his eye her beautie was equall with the Nimphs. But (quoth hee) as of all ſtones the Diamond is moſt cléereſt, and yet moſt hard for the Lapidory to cut; as of all flowers the Roſe is the faireſt, and yet guarded with the ſharpeſt prickles: ſo of all our Countrey Laſſes PHŒBE is the brighteſt, but the moſt coy of all to ſtoope vnto deſire. But let her take héede quoth he, I haue heard of NARCISSUS, who for his high diſdaine againſt Loue, periſhed in the follie of his owne loue. With this they were at CORIDONS cotage, where MONTANUS parted from them, and they went in to reſt. ALINDA and GANIMEDE glad of ſo contented a ſhelter, made merrie with the poore ſwayne: and though they had but countrey fare and courſe lodging, yet their welcome was ſo great, and their cares ſo litle, that they counted their diet delicate, and ſlept as ſoundly as if they had béen in the court of TORISMOND. The next morne they lay long in bed, as wearied with the toyle of vnaccuſtomed trauaile: but aſſoone as they got vp, ALIENA reſolued there to ſet vp her reſt, and by the helpe of CORIDON ſwept a barga ne with his Landſlord, and ſo became Miſtres of the farme & the flocke: her ſelfe putting on the attire of a ſhepheardeſſe, and GANIMEDE of a yong ſwaine: euerie day leading foorth her flocks with ſuch delight, that ſhe held her exile happie, and thought no content to the bliſſe of a Countrey cottage. Leauing her thus famous amongſt the ſhepheards of *Arden*, againe to SALADYNE.

When SALADYNE had a long while concealed a ſecret reſolution of reuenge, and could no longer hide fire in the flax, nor oyle in the flame; (for enuie is like lightning, that will appeare in the darkeſt fogge). It chaunced on a morning verie early he calde vp certaine of his ſeruaunts, and went with them to the chamber of ROSADER, which being open, he entred with his crue, and ſurpriſed his brother beeing a ſleepe, and bound him in fetters, and in the midſt of his hall chained him to a poaſt. ROSADER amazed at this ſtraunge chaunce, began to reaſon with his brother about the cauſe of this ſodaine extremitie, wherein he had wrongd ? and what fault he had committed worthie ſo ſharpe a penaunce. SALADYNE anſwered him onely with a looke of diſdaine, & went his way, leauing poore ROSADER in a deepe perplexitie. Who (thus abuſed) fell into ſundrie paſſions, but no meanes of releeſe could be had: wherevpon (for anger) he grew into a diſcontented melancholy. In which humour he continued two or thrée dayes without meate: inſomuch, that ſeeing his brother would giue him no foode, he fell into deſpaire of his life. Which *A*DAM SPENCER the olde ſeruaunt of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux* ſeeing, touched with the duetie and loue he ought to his olde Maſter, ſelt a remorſe in his conſcience of his ſonnes miſhap: and therefore, although SALADYNE had giuen a generall charge to his ſeruaunts, that none of them vppon paine of death ſhoulde giue either meate or drinke to ROSADER, yet *A*DAM SPENCER in the night aroſe ſecretely, and brought him ſuch victualls as hee could prouide, and vnlockt him and ſet him at libertie. After ROSADER had well feaſted himſelfe, and felt he was looſe, ſtraight his thoughts aymed at reuenge, and now (all being a ſleepe) hee woulde haue quit SALADYNE with the methode of his owne miſchief. But *A*DAM SPENCER perſwaded him to the contrarie, with theſe reaſons; Sir quoth he, be content, for this night go againe into your olde fetters, ſo ſhall you trie the faith of friends, and ſaue the life of an olde ſeruant. To morrowe hath your brother inuited al your kindred and allyes to a ſolempne breakfaſt, onely to ſee you, telling them all, that you are mad, & ſaine to be tied to a poaſt. Aſſone as they come, make complaint to them of the abuſe profered you by SALADYNE. If they redreſſe you, why ſo: but if they paſſe ouer your plaints *ſicco pede*, and holde with the violence of your brother before your innocence, then thus: I will leaue you vnlockt that you may breake out at your pleaſure, and at the ende of the hall ſhall you ſee ſtand a couple of good pollaxes, one for you, and another for me. When I giue you a wink, ſhake off your chaynes, and let vs play the men, and make hauocke amongſt them, driue them out of the houſe and maintaine poſſeſſion by force of armes, till the King hath made a redreſſe of your abuſes. Theſe wordes of *A*DAM

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SPENCER ſo perſwaded ROSADER, that he went to the place of his puniſhment, and ſtood there while the next morning. About the time appoynted, came all the gueſts bidden by SALADYNE, whom he intreated with courteous and curious intertainment, as they al perceiued their welcome to be great. The tables in the hal where ROSADER was tyed, were couered, and SALADYNE bringing in his gueſts together, ſhewed them where his brother was bound, and was inchainde as a man lunaticke. ROSADER made replie, and with ſome inuectiues made complaints of the wrongs proffered him by SALADYNE, deſiring they would in pitie ſeeke ſome meanes for his reliefe. But in vaine, they had ſtopt their eares with VLISSES, that were his words neuer ſo forceable, he breathed onely his paſſions into the winde. They careleſſe, ſat down with SALADYNE to dinner, being verie frolicke and pleaſant, waſhing their heads well with wine. At laſt, when the fume of the grape had entred peale meale into their braines, they began in ſatyrical ſpeaches to raile againſt ROSADER: which ADAM SPENCER no longer brooking, gaue the ſigne, and ROSADER ſhaking off his chaines got a pollax in his hand, and flew amongſt them with ſuch violence and fury, that he hurt manie, ſlew ſome, and draue his brother and all the reſt quite out of the houſe. Seeing the coaſt cleare, he ſhut the doores, and being ſore an hungred, and ſeeing ſuch good victuals, he ſate him downe with ADAM SPENCER and ſuch good fellows as he knew were honeſt men, and there feaſted themſelues with ſuch prouiſion as SALADYNE had prepared for his friēds. After they had taken their repaſt, ROSADER rampierd vp the houſe, leaſt vpon a ſodaine his brother ſhould raiſe ſome crue of his tenaunts, and ſurpriſe them vnawares. But SALADYNE tooke a contrarie courſe, and went to the Sheriffe of the ſhyre and made complaint of ROSADER, who giuing credite to SALADYNE, in a determined reſolution to reuenge the Gentlemans wrongs, tooke with him fiue and twentie tall men, and made a vowe, either to breake into the houſe and take ROSADER, or els to coope him in till he made him yéelde by famine. In this determination, gathering a crue together he went forward to ſet SALADYNE in his former eſtate. Newes of this was brought vnto ROSADER, who ſmiling at the cowardize of his brother, brookt all the iniuries of Fortune with patience, expecting the comming of the Sheriffe. As he walkt vpon the battlements of the houſe, he deſcryed where SALADYNE and he drew neare, with a troupe of luſtie gallants. At this he ſmilde, and calde vp ADAM SPENCER, and ſhewed him the enuious treacherie of his brother, and the folly of the Sheriffe to bee ſo credulous: now ADAM, quoth he, what ſhall I doo? It reſts for me, either to yéelde vp the houſe to my brother and ſeeke a reconcilement, or els iſſue out, and breake through the companie with courage, for coopt in like a coward I will not bee. If I ſubmit (ah ADAM) I diſhonour my ſelfe, and that is worſe than death; for by ſuch open diſgraces the fame of men growes odious: if I iſſue out amongſt them, fortune may fauour me, and I may eſcape with life; but ſuppoſe the worſt: if I be ſlaine, then my death ſhall be honourable to me, and ſo inequall a reuenge infamous to SALADYNE. Why then Maſter forward and feare not, out amongſt them, they bee but faint hearted lozells, and for ADAM SPENCER, if he die not at your foote, ſay he is a daſtard. Theſe words chéered vp ſo the hart of yong ROSADER, that he thought himſelfe ſufficient for them all, & therefore prepared weapons for him and ADAM SPENCER, and were readie to intertaine the Sheriffe: for no ſooner came SALADYNE and he to the gates, but ROSADER vnlookt for leapt out and aſſailed them, wounded manie of them, and cauſed the reſt to giue backe, ſo that ADAM and hee broke through the preaſe in deſpite of them all, and tooke theyr way towards the forreſt of *Arden*. This repulſe ſo ſet the Sheriffes heart on fire to reuenge, that he ſtraight rayſed al the countrey, and made Hue and Crie after them. But ROSADER and ADAM knowing full well the ſecrete wayes that led through the vineyards, ſtole away priuely through the prouince of *Bourdeaux*, & eſcaped ſafe to the forreſt of *Ar-*

den. Being come thether, they were glad they had ſo good a harbour: but Fortune (who is like the Camelion) variable with euerie obiect, & conſtant in nothing but inconſtăcie, thought to make them myrrours of her mutabilitie, and therefore ſtill croſt them thus contrarily. Thinking ſtill to paſſe on by the bywaies to get to *Lions*, they chaunced on a path that led into the thicke of the forreſt, where they wandred fiue or ſixe dayes without meat, that they were almoſt famiſhed, finding neither ſhepheard nor cottage to relieue them: and hunger growing on ſo extreame, ADAM SPENCER (being olde) began firſt to faint, and ſitting him downe on a hill, and looking about him, eſpied where ROSADER laye as féeble and as ill perplexed: which ſight made him ſhedde teares, and to fall into theſe bitter tearmes.

Adam Spencers ſpeach.

OH how the life of man may well be compared to the ſtate of the Ocean ſeas, that for euerie calme hath a thouſand ſtormes: reſembling the Roſe trée, that for a few faire flowers, hath a multitude of ſharpe prickles: all our pleaſures ende in paine, and our higheſt delights, are croſſed with déepeſt diſcontents. The ioyes of man, as they are few, ſo are they momentarie, ſcarce ripe before they are rotten; and wythering in the bloſſome, either parched with the heate of enuie, or fortune. Fortune, oh inconſtant friend, that in all thy déedes are froward and fickle, delighting in the pouertie of the loweſt, and the ouerthrow of the higheſt, to decypher thy inconſtancie. Thou ſtandſt vpon a gloabe, and thy wings are plumed with times feathers, that thou maiſt euer be reſtleſſe; thou art double faced like IANUS, carying frownes in the one to threaten, and ſmiles in the other to betray; thou profferest an Eele, and perfourmeſt a Scorpion; and where thy greateſt fauours be, there is the feare of the extreameſt miſſortunes; ſo variable are all thy actions,

ons. But why ADAM dooſt thou exclaime againſt fortune? ſhe laughs at the plaints of the diſtreſſed; and there is nothing more pleaſing vnto her, than to heare fooles boaſt in her fading allurements, or ſorrowfull men to diſcouer the ſower of their paſſions. Glut her not ADAM then with content, but thwart her with brooking all miſhappes with patience. For there is no greater checke to the pride of fortune, than with a reſolute courage to paſſe ouer her croſſes without care. Thou art olde ADAM, and thy haires wax white, the Palme trée is alreadie full of bloomes, and in the furrowes of thy face appeares the Kalenders of death? Wert thou bleſſed by fortune thy yeares could not be manie, nor the date of thy life long: then ſith Nature muſt haue her due, what is it for thée to reſigne her debt a little before the day. Ah, it is not this which grieueth mee: nor doo I care what miſhaps Fortune can wage againſt me: but the ſight of ROSADER, that galleth vnto the quicke. When I remember the worſhips of his houſe, the honour of his fathers, and the vertues of himſelfe; then doo I ſay, that fortune and the fates are moſt iniurious, to cenſure ſo hard extreames, againſt a youth of ſo great hope. Oh ROSADER, thou art in the flower of thine age, and in the pride of thy yeares, buxſome and full of May. Nature hath prodigally inricht thée with her fauours, and vertue made thee the myrrour of her excellence: and now through the decree of the vniuſt ſtarres, to haue all theſe good partes nipped in the blade, and blemiſht by the inconſtancie of Fortune. Ah ROSADER, could I helpe thee, my griefe were the leſſe, and happie ſhould my death be, if it might be the beginning of thy reliefe: but ſeeing we periſh both in one extreame, it is a double ſorrowe. What ſhall I do? preuent the ſight of his further miſſortune, with a preſent diſpatch of mine owne life. Ah, deſpaire is a merciles ſinne.

As he was readie to go forward in his paſſion, he looked earneſtly on ROSADER, and ſeeing him change colour, he riſe vp and went to him, and holding his temples, ſaide, What cheere maſter? though all faile, let not the heart faint: the courage of a man is ſhewed in the reſolution of his death. At theſe words ROSADER lifted vp his eye, and looking on ADAM SPENCER began to weepe. Ah ADAM quoth he, I ſorrowe not to die, but I grieue at the manner of my death. Might I with my launce encounter the enemie, and ſo die in the field, it were honour, and content: might I (ADAM) combat with ſome wilde beaſt, and periſh as his pray, I wer ſatiſfied; but to die with hunger, O ADAM, it is the extreameſt of all extreames. Maſter (quoth hee) you ſee wee are both in one predicament, and long I cannot liue without meate, ſeeing therefore we can find no foode, let the death of the one preſerue the life of the other. I am olde, and ouerworne with age, you are young, and are the hope of many honours: let me then die, I will preſently cut my veynes, & maſter with the warme bloud relieue your fainting ſpirits: ſucke on that till I ende, and you be comforted. With that *A*DAM SPENCER was readie to pull out his knife, when ROSADER full of courage (though verie faint) roſe vp, and wiſht *A*DAM SPENCER to ſit there till his retourne: for my minde giues me quoth he, I ſhall bring thee meate. With that, like a mad man he roſe vp, and ranged vp and downe the woods, ſeeking to encounter ſome wilde beaſt with his rapier, that either he might carrie his friend *A*DAM food, or els pledge his life in pawne of his loyaltie. It chaunced that day, that GERISMOND the lawfull king of *France* baniſhed by TORISMOND, who with a luſtie crue of Outlawes liued in that foreſt, that day in honour of his Birth made a Feaſt to all his bolde yeomen, and frolickt it with ſtore of wine and veniſon, ſitting all at a long table vnder the ſhadowe of lymon trees. To that place by chance Fortune conducted ROSADER, who ſeeing ſuch a crue of braue men hauing ſtore of that, for want of which he and *A*DAM periſhed, he ſtept boldly to the boords end, and ſaluted the companie thus.

Whatſoere thou bee that art maſter of theſe luſtie ſquiers, I ſalute thee as graciouſly, as a man in extreame diſtreſſe may; knowe that I and a fellow friend of mine, are héere famiſhed in the forreſt for want of foode: periſh we muſt vnleſſe relieued by thy ſauours. Therefore if thou be a Gentleman, giue meate to men, and to ſuch men as are euerie way worthie of life; let the proudeſt ſquire that ſittes at thy table, riſe & incounter with me in anie honourable point of actiuitie what ſoeuer, and if he and thou proue me not a man, ſend me a way comfortleſſe. If thou refuſe this, as a niggard of thy cates, I will haue amongſt you with my ſword; for rather will I die valiantly, than periſh with ſo cowardly an extreame. GERISMOND looking him earneſtly in the face, and ſéeing ſo proper a Gentleman in ſo bitter a paſſion, was mooued with ſo great pitie; that riſing from the table, he tooke him by the hand and bad him welcome, willing him to ſit downe in his place, and in his roome not onely to eate his fill, but be Lord of the feaſt. Gramercie ſir (quoth ROSADER) but I haue a féeble friend that lies heereby famiſhed almoſt for food, aged and therfore leſſe able to abide the extremitie of hunger than my ſelfe, and diſhonour it were for me to taſte one crum, before I made him partner of my fortunes: therefore I will runne and fetch him, and then I will gratefully accept of your proffer. Away hies ROSADER to ADAM SPENCER, and tells him the newes, who was glad of ſo happie fortune, but ſo feeble he was that hee could not goe: whereupon ROSADER got him vp on his backe, and brought him to the place. Which when GERISMOND & his men ſaw, they greatly applauded their league of friendſhip; & ROSADER hauing GERISMONDS place aſſigned him, would not ſit there himſelfe, but ſet downe ADAM SPENCER. Well to be ſhort, thoſe hungrie ſquires fell to their victualls, and feaſted themſelues with good delicates, and great ſtore of wine. Aſſoone as they had taken their repaſt, GERISMOND (deſirous to heare what hard fortune draue them into thoſe bitter extreames) requeſted ROSADER to diſcourſe, (if it wer not anie way preiudiciall vnto him) the cauſe of his trauell. ROSADER (deſirous anie way to ſatiſfie the courteſie of his

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fauourable hoſt, (firſt beginning his *exordium* with a volley of ſighes, and a few luke warme teares) proſecuted his diſcourſe, & told him frō point to point all his fortunes; how he was the yongeſt Sonne of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, his name ROSADER, how his brother ſundrie times had wronged him, and laſtly, how for beating the Sheriffe, and hurting his men, he fled; and this olde man (quoth he) whome I ſo much loue and honour, is ſurnamed ADAM SPENCER, an old ſeruant of my fathers, and one (that for his loue) neuer ſayled me in all my miſſortunes. When GERISMOND hearde this, hee fell on the necke of ROSADER, and next diſcourſing vnto him, how he was GERISMOND their lawfull King exiled by TORISMOND, what familiaritie had euer béen betwixt his father Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux* and him, how faithful a ſubiect he liued, and how honourable he died; promiſing (for his ſake) to giue both him and his friend ſuch courteous intertainment, as his preſent eſtate could miniſter: and vpon this made him one of his forreſters. ROSADER ſeeing it was the King, craude pardon for his boldneſſe, in that he did not doo him due reuerence, and humbly gaue him thankes for his fauourable courteſie. GERISMOND not ſatiſfied yet with newes, began to enquire if he had béen lately in the court of TORISMOND, and whether he had ſeene his daughter ROSALYNDE, or no? At this, ROSADER fetcht a deep ſigh, and ſhedding manie teares, could not anſwere: yet at laſt, gathering his ſpirites together, hee reuealed vnto the King, how ROSALYNDE was baniſhed, and how there was ſuch a ſimpathie of affections betweene ALINDA and her, that ſhee choſe rather to be partaker of her exile, than to part fellowſhippe: whereupon the vnnaturall King baniſhed them both; and now they are wandred none knowes whether, neither could anie learne ſince their departure, the place of their abode. This newes driue the King into a great melancholy, that preſently he aroſe from all the companie, and went into his priuie chamber, ſo ſecret as the harbor of the woods would allow him. The companie was all daſht at theſe tidings, &

ROSADER and ADAM SPENCER hauing ſuch opportunitie, went to take their reſt. Where we leaue them, and returne againe to TORISMOND.

The flight of ROSADER came to the eares of TORISMOND, who hearing that SALADYNE was ſole heire of the landes of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, deſirous to poſſeſſe ſuch faire reuenewes, found iuſt occaſion to quarrell with SALADYNE, about the wrongs hee proffred to his brother: and therefore diſpatching a Herehault, hee ſent for SALADYNE in all poaſt haſt. Who meruailing what the matter ſhould be, began to examine his owne conſcience, wherein he had offended his Highneſſe: but imboldened with his innocence, hee boldly went with the Herehault vnto the Court. Where aſſoone as hee came, hee was not admitted into the preſence of the King, but preſently ſent to priſon. This greatly amazed SALADYNE, chiefly in that the Iayler had a ſtraight charge ouer him, to ſee that he ſhould be cloſe priſoner. Manie paſſionate thoughts came in his head, till at laſt he began to fall into conſideration of his former follies, & to meditate with himſelfe. Leaning his head on his hand, and his elbowe on his knee, full of ſorrow, griefe and diſquieted paſſions, he reſolued into theſe tearmes.

Saladynes complaint.

VNhappie SALADYNE, whome folly hath led to theſe miſſortunes, and wanton deſires wrapt within the laborinth of theſe calamities. Are not the heauens doomers of mens deedes? And holdes not God a ballaunce in his fiſt, to reward with fauour, and reuenge with iuſtice? Oh SALADYNE, the faults of thy youth, as they were fond, ſo were they foule; and not onely diſcouering little nourture, but blemiſhing the excellence of nature. Whelpes of one lytter are euer moſt louing, and brothers that are ſonnes of one father, ſhould liue in friendſhip without iarre. Oh SALADYNE, ſo it ſhould bee: but thou haſt with the deere ſedde againſt the winde, with the Crab ſtroue againſt the ſtreame, and ſought to peruert Nature by vnkindneſſe. ROSADERS wrongs, the wrongs of ROSADER (SALADYNE) cries for reuenge, his youth pleades to God to inflict ſome penaunce vpon thée, his vertues are pleas that inforce writs of diſpleaſure to croſſe thee: thou haſt highly abuſed thy kinde & naturall brother, and the heauens cannot ſpare to quite thee with puniſhment. There is no ſting to the worme of conſcience, no hell to a minde toucht with guilt. Euerie wrong I offered him (called now to remembrance) wringeth a drop of bloud from my heart, euerie bad looke, euerie frowne pincheth me at the quicke, and ſayes SALADYNE thou haſt ſind againſt ROSADER. Be penitent, and aſſigne thy ſelfe ſome penaunce to diſcouer thy ſorrow, and pacifie his wrath.

In the depth of his paſſion, he was ſent for to the King: who with a looke that threatned death entertained him, and demaunded of him where his brother was? SALADYNE made aunſwere, that vpon ſome ryot made againſt the Sheriffe of the ſhyre, he was fled from *Bourdeaux*, but he knew not whether. Nay villain (quoth he) I haue heard of the wrongs thou haſt proffered thy brother ſince the death of thy father, and by thy meanes haue I loſt a moſt braue and reſolute Cheualier. Therefore, in Iuſtice to puniſh thee, I ſpare thy life for thy fathers ſake, but baniſh thee for euer from the Court and Countrey of *France*, and ſee thy departure bee within tenne dayes, els truſt me thou ſhalt looſe thy head, & with that the King flew away in a rage, and left poore SALADYNE greatly perplexed. Who grieuing at his exile, yet determined to beare it with patience, and in penaunce of his former follies to trauell abroade in euerie Coaſt, till hee had founde out his Brother ROSADER. With whom now I begin.

ROSADER beeing thus preferred to the place of a Foreſter by GERISMOND, rooted out the remembrance of his brothers vnkindnes by continual exerciſe, trauerſing the groues and wilde Forreſts: partly to heare the melodie of the ſweete birdes which recorded, and partly to ſhewe his diligent indeauour in his maſters behalfe. Yet whatſoeuer he did, or howſoeuer he walked, the liuely Image of ROSALYNDE remained in memorie: on her ſwéete perfections he fedde his thoughts, proouing himſelfe like the Eagle a true borne bird, ſince as the one is knowen by beholding the Sunne: ſo was he by regarding excellent beautie. One day among the reſt, finding a fit oportunitie and place conuenient, deſirous to diſcouer his woes to the woodes, hee engraued with his knife on the barke of a Myrtle tree, this pretie eſtimate of his Miſtres perfection.

Sonnetto.

Of all chast birdes the Phœnix doth excell,
Of all ſtrong beasts the Lion beares the bell,
Of all ſweete flowers the Roſe doth ſweetest ſmell,
Of all faire maides my Roſalynde *is fairest.*

Of all pure mettals golde is onely purest,
Of all high trees the Pine hath highest crest,
Of all ſoft ſweetes J like my Mistres brest,
Of all chast thoughts my Mistres thoughts are rarest.

Of all proud birds the Ægle pleaſeth Ioue,
Of pretie fowles kinde Venus *likes the Doue,*
Of trees Minerua *doth the Oliue loue,*
Of all ſweete Nimphes I honour Roſalynde.

Of all her gifts her wiſedome pleaſeth most,
Of all her graces vertue ſhe doth boast:
For all theſe giftes my life and ioy is lost,
If Roſalynde *proue cruell and vnkinde.*

In theſe and ſuch like paſſions, ROSADER did euerie daye eternize the name of his ROSALYNDE: and this day eſpeciallie

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lie when ALIENA and GANIMEDE (inforced by the heate of the Sunne to ſéeke for ſhelter) by good fortune arriued in that place, where this amorous forreſter regiſtred his melancholy paſſions; they ſaw the ſodaine change of his looks, his folded armes, his paſſionate ſighes; they heard him often abruptly call on ROSALYNDE: who (poore ſoule) was as hotly burned as himſelfe, but that ſhe ſhrouded her paines in the cinders of honorable modeſtie. Whereupon, (geſſing him to be in loue, and according to the nature of their ſexe, being pitifull in that behalfe) they ſodainly brake off his melancholy by their approach: and GANIMEDE ſhooke him out of his dumpes thus.

What newes Forreſter? haſt thou wounded ſome deere, and loſt him in the fall? Care not man for ſo ſmall a loſſe, thy fées was but the ſkinne, the ſhoulder, and the hornes: tis hunters lucke, to ayme faire and miſſe: and a woodmans fortune to ſtrike and yet goe without the game.

Thou art beyond the marke GANIMEDE, quoth ALIENA, his paſſions are greater, and his ſighs diſcouers more loſſe; perhaps in trauerſing theſe thickets, he hath ſeen ſome beautifull Nymph, and is growen amorous. It maye bee ſo (quoth GANIMEDE) for heere he hath newly ingrauen ſome ſonnet: come and ſee the diſcourſe of the Foreſters poems. Reading the ſonnet ouer, and hearing him name ROSALYND, ALIENA lookt on GANIMEDE and laught, and GANIMEDE looking backe on the Forreſter, and ſeeing it was ROSADER bluſht, yet thinking to ſhroud all vnder hir pages apparell, ſhe boldly returned to ROSADER, and began thus.

I pray thee tell me Forreſter, what is this ROSALYNDE, for whom thou pineſt away in ſuch paſſions? Is ſhee ſome Nymph that waites vpon DIANAES traine, whoſe chaſtitie thou haſt decyphred in ſuch Epethites? Or is ſhee ſome ſhepheardeſſe, that haunts theſe plaines, whoſe beautie hath ſo bewitched thy fancie, whoſe name thou ſhaddoweſt in couert vnder the figure of ROSALYNDE, as OUID did IULIA vnder the name of CORINNA? Or ſay mee for ſooth, is it that

ROSALYNDE, of whome we ſhepheards haue heard talke, ſhee Forreſter, that is the Daughter of GERISMOND, that once was King, and now an Outlaw in this Forreſt of *Arden*. At this ROSADER fetcht a deepe ſigh, and ſaid, It is ſhee, O gentle ſwayne, it is ſhe, that Saint it is whom I ſerue, that Goddeſſe at whoſe ſhrine I doo bend all my deuotions: the moſt faireſt of all faires, the Phenix of all that ſexe, and the puritie of all earthly perfection. And why (gentle Forreſter) if ſhe bee ſo beautifull and thou ſo amorous, is there ſuch a diſagreement in thy thoughts? Happely ſhe reſembleth the roſe, that is ſweete but full of prickles? or the ſerpent REGIUS that hath ſcales as glorious as the Sunne, & a breath as infectious as the *Aconitum* is deadly? So thy ROSALYNDE, may be moſt amiable, and yet vnkinde: full of fauour, and yet froward: coy without wit, and diſdainefull without reaſon.

O ſhepheard (quoth ROSADER) kneweſt thou her perſonage graced with the excellence of all perfection, beeing a harbour wherein the Graces ſhroude their vertues: thou wouldſt not breathe out ſuch blaſphemie againſt the beauteous ROSALYNDE. She is a Diamond, bright but not hard, yet of moſt chaſt operation: a pearle ſo orient, that it can be ſtained with no blemiſh: a roſe without prickles, and a Princeſſe abſolute aſwell in beautie, as in vertue. But I, vnhappie I, haue let mine eye ſoare with the Eagle againſt ſo bright a Sunne, that I am quite blinde; I haue with APOLLO enamoured my ſelfe of a DAPHNE, not (as ſhee) diſdainfull, but farre more chaſt than DAPHNE; I haue with IXION laide my loue on IUNO, and ſhall (I feare) embrace nought but a clowde. Ah ſhepheard, I haue reacht at a ſtar, my deſires haue mounted aboue my degree, & my thoughts aboue my fortunes. I being a peaſant haue ventred to gaze on a Princeſſe, whoſe honors are too high to vouchſafe ſuch baſe loues.

Why Forreſter (quoth GANIMEDE) comfort thy ſelfe: be blythe and frolicke man, Loue ſowſeth as low as ſhe ſoareth high: CUPIDE ſhootes at a ragge aſſoone as at a roabe, and VENUS eye that was ſo curious ſparkled fauor on pole footed VULCAN. Feare not man, womens lookes are not tied to dignities feathers, nor make they curious eſteeme, where the ſtone is found, but what is the vertue. Feare not Forreſter, faint heart neuer wonne faire Ladie. But where liues ROSALYNDE now, at the Court?

Oh no (quoth ROSADER) ſhe liues I knowe not where, and that is my ſorrow; baniſht by TORISMOND, and that is my hell: for might I but finde her ſacred perſonage, & plead before the barre of her pitie the plaint of my paſſions, hope tells mee ſhee would grace me with ſome fauour; and that woulde ſuffice as a recompence of all my former miſeries. Much haue I heard of thy Miſtres excellence, and I know Forreſter thou canſt deſcribe her at the full, as one that haſt ſuruayd all her parts with a curious eye: then doo me that fauour, to tell mee what her perfections bee. That I will (quoth ROSADER) for I glorie to make all eares wonder at my Miſtres excellence. And with that he pulde a paper forth his boſome, wherein he read this.

Roſalyndes deſcription.

Like to the cleere in higest ſpheare
Where all imperiall glorie ſhines,
Of ſelfe ſame colour is her haire
Whether vnfolded or in twines:
Heigh ho faire Roſalynde.
Her eyes are Saphires ſet in ſnow,
Refining heauen by euerie winke;
The Gods doo feare when as they glow,
And I doo tremble when I thinke.
Heigh ho, would ſhe were mine.

Her cheekes are like the bluſhing clowde
That beautefies Auroraes *face,*
Or like the ſiluer crimſon ſhrowde
That Phœbus *ſmiling lookes doth grace:*
Heigh ho, faire Roſalynde.
Her lippes are like two budded roſes,
Whom rankes of lillies neighbour nie,
Within which bounds ſhe balme incloſes,
Apt to intice a Deitie:
Heigh ho, would ſhe were mine.

Her necke like to a ſtately towre,
Where Loue himſelfe impriſoned lies,
To watch for glaunces euerie howre,
From her deuine and ſacred eyes,
Heigh ho, faire Roſalynde.
Her pappes are centers of delight,
Her pappes are orbes of heauenlie frame,
Where Nature moldes the deaw of light,
To feede perfection with the ſame:
Heigh ho, would ſhe were mine.

With orient pearle, with rubie red,
With marble white, with ſaphire blew,
Her bodie euerie way is fed;
Yet ſoft in touch, and ſweete in view:
Heigh ho, faire Roſalynde.
Nature her ſelfe her ſhape admires,
The Gods are wounded in her ſight,
And Loue forſakes his heauenly fires,
And at her eyes his brand doth light:
Heigh ho, would ſhe were mine.

Then muſe not Nymphes though I bemoane
The abſence of faire Roſalynde:

Since for her faire there is fairer none,
Nor for her vertues ſo deuine.
Heigh ho faire Roſalynde:
Heigh ho my heart, would God that ſhe were mine.

Perijt, quia deperibat.

Beléeue me (quoth GANIMEDE) either the Forreſter is an exquiſite painter, or ROSALYNDE faire aboue wonder: ſo it makes me bluſh, to heare how women ſhould be ſo excellent, and pages ſo vnperfect.

ROSADER beholding her earneſtly, anſwered thus. Truly (gentle page) thou haſt cauſe to complaine thée, wert thou the ſubſtance: but reſembling the ſhadow, content thy ſelfe: for it is excellence inough to be like the excellence of Nature. He hath aunſwered you GANIMEDE (quoth ALIENA) it is inough for pages to waite on beautifull Ladies, & not to be beautifull themſelues. Oh Miſtres (quoth GANIMEDE) holde you your peace, for you are partiall: Who knowes not, but that all women haue deſire to tie ſouerein- to their peticoats, and aſcribe beautie to themſelues, where if boyes might put on their garments, perhaps they would prooue as comely; if not as comely, it may be more curteous. But tell mee Forreſter, (and with that ſhee turnde to ROSADER) vnder whom maintaineſt thou thy walke? Gentle ſwaine vnder the King of Outlawes ſaid he, the vnfortunate GERISMOND: who hauing loſt his kingdome, crowneth his thoughts with content, accompting it better to gouern among poore men in peace, than great men in daunger. But haſt thou not ſaid ſhe, (hauing ſo melancholie opportunities as this Forreſt affoordeth thee) written more Sonnets in commendations of thy Miſtres? I haue gentle Swayne quoth he, but they be not about me: to morrow by dawne of daye, if your flockes feede in theſe paſtures, I will bring them you: wherein you ſhall reade my paſſions, whileſt I féele them; iudge my patience when you read it: till when

I

I bid farewell. So giuing both GANIMEDE and ALIENA a gentle good night, he reſorted to his lodge: leauing ALIENA and GANIMEDE to their prittle prattle. So GANIMEDE (ſaid ALIENA, the Forreſter beeing gone) you are mightely beloued, men make ditties in your praiſe, ſpend ſighes for your ſake, make an Idoll of your beautie: beleeue me it greeues mee not a little, to ſee the poore man ſo penſiue, and you ſo pittileſſe.

Ah ALIENA (quoth ſhe) be not peremptorie in your iudgments, I heare ROSALYNDE praiſde as I am GANIMEDE, but were I ROSALYNDE, I could anſwere the Forreſter: If hee mourne for loue, there are medicines for loue: ROSALYNDE cannot be faire and vnkinde. And ſo Madame you ſée it is time to folde our flockes, or els CORIDON will frowne, and ſay you will neuer prooue good huſwife. With that they put their Sheepe into the coates, and went home to her friend CORIDONS cottage, ALIENA as merrie as might be, that ſhe was thus in the companie of her ROSALYNDE: but ſhee poore ſoule, that had Loue her load ſtarre, and her thoughts ſet on fire with the flame of fancie, coulde take no reſt, but being alone beganne to conſider what paſſionate penaunce poore ROSADER was enioyned to by loue and fortune: that at laſt ſhe fell into this humour with her ſelfe.

Roſalynde paſsionate alone.

AH ROSALYNDE, how the Fates haue ſet downe in their Synode to make thee vnhappie: for when Fortune hath done her worſt, then Loue comes in to begin a new tragedie; ſhee ſeekes to lodge her ſonne in thine eyes, and to kindle her fires in thy boſome. Beware fonde girle, he is an vnruly gueſt to harbour; for cutting in by intreats he will not be thruſt out by force, and her fires are fed with ſuch fuell, as no water is able to quench. Seeſt thou not how VENUS ſeekes to wrap thee in her Laborynth, wherein is pleaſure at the entrance, but within, ſorrowes, cares, and diſcontent: ſhe is a SYREN, ſtop thine eares at her melodie; and a Baſiliſcke, ſhut thine eyes, and gaze not at her leaſt thou periſh. Thou art nowe placed in the Countrey content, where are heauenly thoughts, and meane deſires: in thoſe Lawnes where thy flockes feede DIANA haunts: bee as her Nymphes, chaſte, and enemie to Loue: for there is no greater honour to a Maide, than to accompt of fancie, as a mortall foe to their ſexe. DAPHNE that bonny wench was not tourned into a Bay tree, as the Poets faine: but for her chaſtitie her fame was immortall, reſembling the Lawrell that is euer greene. Follow thou her ſteps ROSALYNDE, and the rather, for that thou art an exile, and baniſhed from the Court: whoſe diſtreſſe, as it is appeaſed with patience, ſo it woulde bee renewed with amorous paſſions. Haue minde on thy forepaſſed fortunes, feare the worſt, and intangle not thy ſelfe with preſent fancies: leaſt louing in haſt thou repent thee at leaſure. Ah but yet ROSALYNDE, it is ROSADER that courts thee; one, who as hee is beautifull, ſo he is vertuous, and harboureth in his minde as manie good qualities, as his face is ſhadowed with gracious fauours: and therefore ROSALYNDE ſtoope to Loue, leaſt beeing either too coy, or too cruell, VENUS waxe wrothe, and plague thee with the reward of diſdaine.

ROSALYNDE thus paſſionate, was wakened from her dumpes by ALIENA, who ſaide it was time to goe to bedde. CORIDON ſwore that was true, for CHARLES Wayne was riſen in the North. Whereuppon each taking leaue of other, went to their reſt all, but the poore ROSALYNDE: who was ſo full of paſſions, that ſhee coulde not poſſeſſe anie content. Well, leauing her to her broken ſlumbers, expect what was perfourmed by them the nexte morning.

The Sunne was no ſooner ſtept from the bed of AURORA, but ALIENA was wakened by GANIMEDE: who reſtleſſe all night had toſſed in her paſſions: ſaying it was then time to goe to the field to vnfold their ſheepe. ALIENA (that ſpied where the hare was by the hounds, and could ſée day at a little hole) thought to be pleaſant with her GANIMEDE, & therfore replied thus; What wanton? the Sun is but new vp, & as yet IRIS riches lies folded in the boſome of FLORA, PHŒBUS hath not dried vp the pearled deaw, & ſo long CORIDON hath taught me, it is not fit to lead the ſhéepe abroad: leaſt the deaw being vnwholeſome, they get the rot: but now ſée I the old prouerbe true, he is in haſt whom the diuel driues, & where loue prickes forward, there is no worſe death than delay. Ah my good page, is there fancie in thine eie, and paſſions in thy heart? What, haſt thou wrapt loue in thy looks? and ſet all thy thoughts on fire by affection? I tell thee, it is a flame as hard to be quencht as that of ÆTNA. But nature muſt haue her courſe, womens eyes haue facultie attractiue like the ieat, and retentiue like the diamond: they dallie in the delight of faire obiects, til gazing on the Panthers beautifull ſkinne, repenting experience tell them hee hath a deuouring paunch. Come on (quoth GANIMEDE) this ſermon of yours is but a ſubtiltie to lie ſtill a bed, becauſe either you thinke the morning colde, or els I being gone, you would ſteale a nappe: this ſhifte carries no paulme, and therefore vp and away. And for Loue let me alone, Ile whip him away with nettles, and ſet diſdaine as a charme to withſtand his forces: and therefore looke you to your ſelfe, be not too bolde, for VENUS can make you bend; nor too coy, for CUPID hath a piercing dart, that will make you crie *Peccaui*. And that is it (quoth ALIENA) that hath rayſed you ſo early this morning. And with that ſhe ſlipt on her peticoate, and ſtart vp: and aſſoone as ſhe had made her readie, and taken her breakfaſt, away goe theſe two with their bagge and bottles to the field, in more pleaſant content of mind, than euer they were in the Court of TORISMOND. They came no ſooner nigh the foldes, but they might ſee where their diſcontented Forreſter was walking in his melancholy. Aſſoone as ALIENA ſaw him, ſhe ſmiled, and ſayd to GANIMEDE; wipe your eyes ſweeting: for yonder is your ſweet hart this morning in deepe praiers no doubt to VENUS, that ſhe may make you as pitifull as hee is paſſionate. Come on GANIMEDE, I pray thee lets haue a little ſport with him. Content (quoth GANIMEDE) and with that, to waken him out of his deepe *memento*, he began thus.

Forreſter, good fortune to thy thoughts, and eaſe to thy paſſions, what makes you ſo early abroad this morne, in cōtemplation, no doubt of your ROSALYNDE. Take heede Foreſter, ſtep not too farre, the foord may be deepe, and you ſlip ouer the ſhooes: I tell thee, flies haue their ſpleene, the ants choller, the leaſt haires ſhadowes, & the ſmalleſt loues great deſires. Tis good (Forreſter) to loue, but not to ouerloue: leaſt in louing her that likes not thee, thou folde thy ſelfe in an endleſſe Laborynth. ROSADER ſeeing the fayre ſhepheardeſſe and her pretie ſwayne, in whoſe companie he hee felt the greateſt eaſe of his care, he returned them a ſalute on this manner.

Gentle ſhepheards, all haile, and as healthfull bee your flockes, as you happie in content. Loue is reſtleſſe, and my bedde is but the cell of my bane, in that there I finde buſie thoughtes and broken ſlumbers: heere (although euerie where paſſionate) yet I brooke loue with more patience, in that euerie obiect feedes mine eye with varietie of fancies; when I looke on FLORAES beauteous tapeſtrie, checkered with the pride of all her treaſure, I call to minde the fayre face of ROSALYNDE, whoſe heauenly hiew exceedes the Roſe and the Lilly in their higheſt excellence; the brightneſſe of PHŒBUS ſhine, puts me in minde to thinke of the ſparkling flames that flew from her eies, and ſet my heart firſt on fire; the ſweet harmonie of the birds, puts me in remembrance of the rare melodie of her voyce, which like the SYREN enchaunteth the eares of the hearer. Thus in contemplation I ſalue my ſorrowes, with applying the perfection of euerie obiect to the excellence of her qualities.

She is much beholding vnto you (quoth ALIENA) and ſo much, that I haue oft wiſht with my ſelfe, that if I ſhould euer

uer prooue as amorous as OENONE, I might finde as faithfull a PARIS as your ſelfe.

How ſay you by this *Item* Foreſter, (quoth GANIMEDE) the faire ſhepheardeſſe fauours you, who is miſtreſſe of ſo manie flockes. Leaue of man the ſuppoſition of ROSALYNDS loue, when as watching at her, you roue beyond the Moone; and caſt your lookes vpon my Miſtres, who no doubt is as faire though not ſo royall; one birde in the hande is woorth two in the wood; better poſſeſſe the loue of ALIENA, than catch friuouoûly at the ſhadow of ROSALYNDE.

Ile tell thee boy (quoth GANIMEDE) ſo is my fancie fixed on my ROSALYNDE, that were thy Miſtres as faire as LÆDA or DANAE, whome IOUE courted in tranſformed ſhapes, mine eyes would not vouch to intertaine their beauties: and ſo hath Loue lockt mee in her perfections, that I had rather onely contemplate in her beauties, than abſolutely poſſeſſe the excellence of anie other. VENUS is too blame (Forreſter) if hauing ſo true a ſeruant of you, ſhe reward you not with ROSALYNDE, if ROSALYNDE were more fairer than her ſelfe. But leauing this prattle, nowe Ile put you in minde of your promiſe, about thoſe ſonnets which you ſaide were at home in your lodge. I haue them about me (quoth ROSADER) let vs ſit downe, and then you ſhall heare what a Poeticall furie Loue will infuſe into a man: with that they ſate downe vpon a greene bank, ſhadowed with figge trees, and ROSADER, fetching a deepe ſigh read them this Sonnet.

Roſaders Sonnet.

In ſorrowes cell I laid me downe to ſleepe:
But waking woes were iealous of mine eyes,
They made them watch, and bend themſelues to weepe:
But weeping teares their want could not ſuffice:
Yet ſince for her they wept who guides my hart,
They weeping ſmile, and triumph in their ſmart.

Of theſe my teares a fountaine fiercely ſprings,
Where Venus *baynes her ſelfe incenſt with loue;*
Where Cupid *bowſeth his faire feathred wings:*
But I behold what paines I muſt approue.
Care drinkes it drie: but when on her J thinke,
Loue makes me weepe it full vnto the brinke.

Meane while my ſighes yeeld truce vnto my teares,
By them the windes increaſt and fiercely blow:
Yet when J ſigh the flame more plaine appeares,
And by their force with greater power doth glow:
Amids theſe paines, all Phœnix like I thriue,
Since Loue that yeelds me death, may life reuiue.

Roſader en eſperance.

Now ſurely Forreſter (quoth ALIENA) when thou madeſt this ſonnet, thou wert in ſome amorous quandarie, neither too fearfull, as deſpairing of thy Miſtres fauours: nor too gleeſome, as hoping in thy fortunes. I can ſmile (quoth GANIMEDE) at the Sonettoes, Canzones, Madrigales, rounds and roundelayes, that theſe penſiue patients powre out, when their eyes are more ful of wantonneſſe, than their hearts of paſſions. Then, as the fiſhers put the ſweeteſt baite to the faireſt fiſh: ſo theſe OUIDIANS (holding *Amo* in their tongues, when their thoughtes come at hap hazarde, write that they be wrapt in an endleſſe laborynth of ſorrow, when walking in the large leas of libertie, they onely haue their humours in their inckpot. If they finde women ſo fond, that they will with ſuch painted lures come to theyr luſt, then they triumph till they be full gorgde with pleaſures: and then fly they away (like ramage kytes) to their owne content, leauing the tame foole their Miſtres full of fancie, yet without euer a feather. If they miſſe (as dealing with ſome wary wanton, that wāts not ſuch a one as themſelues, but ſpies their ſubtiltie) they ende their amors with a few a few fained ſighes: and ſo there excuſe is, their Miſtres is cruell, and they ſmoother paſſions with patience. Such gentle Forreſter we may deeme you to bee, that rather paſſe away the time héere in theſe Woods with writing amorets, than to bee déepely enamoured (as you ſaye) of your ROSALYNDE. If you bee ſuch a one, then I pray God, when you thinke your fortunes at the higheſt, and your deſires to bee moſt excellent, then that you may with IXION embrace IUNO in a clowde, and haue nothing but a marble Miſtres to releaſe your martyrdome: but if you be true and truſtie, eypaind and hart ſicke, then accurſed bee ROSALYNDE if ſhee prooue cruell: for Forreſter (I flatter not) thou art woorthie of as faire as ſhee. ALIENA ſpying the ſtorme by the winde, ſmiled to ſee how GANIMEDE flew to the fiſt without anie call: but ROSADER who tooke him flat for a ſhepheards Swayne made him this anſwere.

Truſt me Swayne (quoth ROSADER) but my Canzon was written in no ſuch humour: for mine eye & my heart are relatiues, the one drawing fancie by ſight, the other entertaining her by ſorrowe. If thou ſaweſt my ROSALYNDE, with what beauties Nature hath fauoured her, with what perfection the heauens hath graced her, with what qualities the Gods haue endued her; then wouldſt thou ſay, there is none ſo fickle that could be fléeting vnto her. If ſhe had ben AENEAS DIDO, had VENUS and IUNO both ſcolded him from *Carthage*, yet her excellence deſpite of them, woulde haue detained him at *Tyre*. If PHILLIS had béen as beauteous, or ARIADNE as vertuous, or both as honourable and excellent as ſhe; neither had the Philbert trée ſorrowed in the death of deſpairing PHILLIS, nor the ſtarres haue been graced with ARIADNE: but DEMOPHOON and THESEUS had been truſtie to their Paragons. I will tell thee Swaine, if with a deepe inſight thou couldſt pearce into the ſecrete of my loues, and ſee what deepe impreſſions of her IDEA affection hath made in my heart: then wouldſt thou confeſſe I were paſſing paſſionate, and no leſſe indued with admirable patience. Why

K (quoth

(quoth ALIENA) needes there patience in Loue? Or els in nothing (quoth ROSADER) for it is a reſtleſſe ſoare, that hath no eaſe, a cankar that ſtill frets, a diſeaſe that taketh awaie all hope of ſleepe. If then ſo manie ſorrowes, ſodain ioies, momentarie pleaſures, continuall feares, daylie griefes, and nightly woes be found in Loue, then is not he to be accompted patient, that ſmoothers all theſe paſſions with ſilence? Thou ſpeakeſt by experience (quoth GANIMEDE) and therefore wee holde all thy words for Axiomes: but is Loue ſuch a lingring maladie? It is (quoth he) either extreame or meane, according to the minde of the partie that entertaines it: for as the weedes growe longer vntouchte than the pretie flowers, and the flint lies ſafe in the quarrie, when the Emeraulde is ſuffering the Lapidaries toole: ſo meane men are fréeed from VENUS iniuries, when kings are enuyroned with a laborynth of her cares. The whiter the Lawne is, the deeper is the moale, the more purer the chryſolite the ſooner ſtained; and ſuch as haue their hearts ful of honour, haue their loues full of the greateſt ſorrowes. But in whomſoeuer (quoth ROSADER) he fixeth his dart, hee neuer leaueth to aſſault him, till either hee hath wonne him to follie or fancie: for as the Moone neuer goes without the ſtarre LUNISEQUA, ſo a Louer neuer goeth without the vnreſt of his thoughts. For proofe you ſhall heare another fancie of my making. Now doo gentle Forreſter (quoth GANIMEDE) and with that he read ouer this *Sonetto*.

Roſaders ſecond Sonetto.

Turne I my lookes vnto the Skies,
Loue with his arrowes wounds mine eies:
If ſo I gaze vpon the ground,
Loue then in euerie flower is found.

Search I the ſhade to flie my paine,
He meetes me in the ſhade againe:
Wend I to walke in ſecrete groue,
Euen there I meete with ſacred Loue.
If ſo I bayne me in the ſpring,
Euen on the brinke I heare him ſing:
If ſo I meditate alone,
He will be partner of my moane.
If ſo I mourne, he weepes with mee,
And where I am, there will he bee.
When as I talke of Roſalynde,
The God from coyneſſe waxeth kinde,
And ſeemes in ſelfe ſame flames to frie,
Becauſe he loues as well as I.
Sweete Roſalynde *for pitie rue,*
For why, then Loue I am more true:
He if he ſpeede will quicklie flie,
But in thy loue I liue and die.

How like you this Sonnet, quoth ROSADER? Marrie quoth GANIMEDE, for the penne well, for the paſſion ill: for as I praiſe the one; I pitie the other, in that thou ſhouldeſt hunt after a clowde, and loue either without rewarde or regarde. Tis not her frowardneſſe, quoth ROSADER, but my hard fortunes, whoſe Deſtenies haue croſt me with her abſence: for did ſhee feele my loues, ſhe would not let me linger in theſe ſorrowes. Women, as they are faire, ſo they reſpect faith, and eſtimate more (if they be honourable) the wil than the wealth, hauing loyaltie the obiect whereat they ayme their fancies. But leauing off theſe interparleyes, you ſhall heare my laſt *Sonnetto*, and then you haue heard all my Poetrie: and with that he ſight out this.

Roſaders third Sonnet.

Of vertuous Loue my ſelfe may boast alone,
Since no ſuſpect my ſeruice may attaint:
For perfect faire ſhee is the onely one,
Whom I esteeme for my beloued Saint:
Thus for my faith I onely beare the bell,
And for her faire ſhe onely doth excell.

Then let fond Petrarch *ſhrowde his* Lawraes *praiſe,*
And Taſſo *ceaſe to publiſh his affect;*
Since mine the faith confirmde at all aſſaies,
And hers the faire, which all men doo respect:
My lines her faire, her faire my faith aſſures;
Thus I by Loue, and Loue by me endures.

Thus quoth ROSADER, heere is an ende of my Poems, but for all this no releaſe of my paſſions: ſo that I reſemble him, that in the deapth of his diſtreſſe hath none but the Eccho to aunſwere him. GANIMEDE pittying her ROSADER, thinking to driue him out of this amorous melancholie, ſaid, that now the Sunne was in his Meridionall heat, and that it was high noone, therefore we ſhepheards ſay, tis time to goe to dinner: for the Sunne and our ſtomackes, are Shepheards dialls. Therefore Forreſter, if thou wilt take ſuch fare as comes out of our homely ſcrippes, welcome ſhall aunſwere whatſoeuer thou wantſt in delicates. ALIENA tooke the entertainment by the ende, and told ROSADER he ſhould be her gueſt. He thankt them heartely, and ſate with them downe to dinner: where they had ſuch cates as Countrey ſtate did allow them, ſawſt with ſuch content, and ſuch ſweete prattle, as it ſeemed farre more ſweete, than all their Courtly iunckets.

Aſſoone as they had taken their repaſt, ROSADER giuing them thankes for his good cheere, would haue been gone:

but GANIMEDE, that was loath to let him paſſe out of her preſence, began thus; Nay Forreſter quoth he, if thy buſines be not the greater, ſeeing thou ſaiſt thou art ſo deeply in loue, let me ſee how thou canſt wooe: I will repreſent ROSALYNDE, and thou ſhalt bee as thou art ROSADER; ſee in ſome amorous Eglogue, how if ROSALYNDE were preſent, how thou couldſt court her: and while we ſing of Loue, ALIENA ſhall tune her pipe, and playe vs melodie. Content, quoth ROSADER. And ALIENA, ſhee to ſhew her willingneſſe, drewe foorth a recorder, and began to winde it. Then the louing Forreſter began thus.

The wooing Eglogue betwixt Roſalynde and Roſader.

Roſader.

I pray thee Nymph by all the working words,
By all the teares and ſighes that Louers know,
Or what or thoughts or faltring tongue affords,
I craue for mine in ripping vp my woe.
Sweete Roſalynd *my loue (would God my loue)*
My life (would God my life) ay pitie me;
Thy lips are kinde, and humble like the doue,
And but with beautie pitie will not be.
Looke on mine eyes made red with rufull teares,
From whence the raine of true remorſe deſcendeth,
All pale in lookes, and I though young in yeares,
And nought but loue or death my daies befrendeth.
Oh let no ſtormie rigour knit thy browes,
Which Loue appointed for his mercie ſeate:
The tallest tree by Boreas *breath it bowes,*
The yron yeelds with hammer, and to heate.
    Oh Roſalynde *then be thou pittifull,*
    For Roſalynde *is onely beautifull.*

Roſalynde.

Loues wantons arme their traitrous ſutes with teares,
With vowes, with oathes, with lookes, with ſhowers of golde:
But when the fruite of their affects appeares,
The ſimple heart by ſubtill ſleights is ſolde.
Thus ſuckes the yeelding eare the poyſoned bait,
Thus feedes the hart vpon his endleſse harmes,
Thus glut the thoughts themſelues on ſelfe deceipt,
Thus blinde the eyes their ſight by ſubtill charmes.
The louely lookes, the ſighs that ſtorme ſo ſore,
The deaw of deepe diſſembled doubleneſſe:
Theſe may attempt, but are of power no more,
Where beautie leanes to wit and ſoothfastneſſe.
Oh Roſader *then be thou wittifull,*
For Roſalynde *ſcornes fooliſh pitifull.*

Roſader.

I pray thee Roſalynde *by thoſe ſweete eyes*
That ſtaine the Sunne in ſhine, the morne in cleare;
By thoſe ſweete cheekes where Loue incamped lies
To kiſse the roſes of the ſpringing yeare.
I tempt thee Roſalynde *by ruthfull plaints,*
Not ſeaſoned with deceipt or fraudfull guile,
But firme in paine, farre more than tongue depaints,
Sweete Nymph be kinde, and grace me with a ſmile.
So may the heauens preſerue from hurtfull food
Thy harmeleſſe flockes, ſo may the Summer yeeld
The pride of all her riches and her good,
To fat thy ſheepe (the Citizens of field).
Oh leaue to arme thy louely browes with ſcorne:
The birds their beake, the Lion hath his taile,
And Louers nought but ſighes and bitter mourne,
The ſpotleſſe fort of fancie to aſſaile.
Oh Roſalynde *then be thou pitifull:*
For Roſalynde *is onely beautifull.*

Roſalynde.
The hardned ſteele by fire is brought in frame:
Roſader.
And Roſalynde *my loue than anie wooll more ſofter;*
And ſhall not ſighes her tender heart inflame?
Roſalynde.
Were Louers true, maides would beleeue them ofter.
Roſader.
Truth and regard, and honour guide my loue.
Roſalynde.
Faine would I truſt, but yet I dare not trie.
Roſader.
Oh pitie me ſweete Nymph, and doo but proue.
Roſalynde.
I would reſiſt, but yet I know not why.
Roſader.
Oh Roſalynde *be kinde, for times will change,*
Thy lookes ay nill be faire as now they be,
Thine age from beautie may thy lookes eſtrange:
Ah yeelde in time ſweete Nymph, and pitie me.
Roſalynde.
Oh Roſalynde *thou muſt be pitifull.*
For Roſader *is yong and beautifull.*

Roſader.
Oh gaine more great than kingdomes, or a crowne.
Roſalynde.
Oh truſt betraid if Roſader *abuſe me.*
Roſader.
First let the heauens conſpire to pull me downe,
And heauen and earth as abiect quite refuſe me.
Let ſorrowes ſtreame about my hatefull bower,
And reſtleſſe horror hatch within my breaſt,
Let beauties eye afflict me with a lowre,
Let deepe deſpaire purſue me without reſt;

Ere Roſalynde *my loyaltie disproue,*
Ere Roſalynde *accuſe me for vnkinde.*

Roſalynde.

Then Roſalynde *will grace thee with her loue,*
Then Roſalynde *will haue thee ſtill in minde.*

Roſader.

Then let me triumph more than Tithons *deere,*
Since Roſalynde *will* Roſader *reſpect:*
Then let my face exile his ſorrie cheere,
And frolicke in the comfort of affect:
    And ſay that Roſalynde *is onely pitifull,*
    Since Roſalynde *is onely beautifull.*

When thus they had finiſhed their courting Eglogue in ſuch a familiar clauſe, GANIMEDE as Augure of ſome good fortunes to light vpon their affections, beganne to be thus pleaſant; How now Forreſter, haue I not fitted your turn? haue I not plaide the woman handſomely, and ſhewed my ſelfe as coy in graunts, as courteous in deſires, and béen as full of ſuſpition, as men of flatterie? And yet to ſalue all, iumpt I not all vp with the ſweete vnion of loue? Did not ROSALYNDE content her ROSADER? The Forreſter at this ſmiling, ſhooke his head, and folding his armes made this merrie replie.

Truth gentle Swaine, ROSADER hath his ROSALYNDE: but as IXION had IUNO, who thinking to poſſeſſe a goddeſſe, onely imbraced a clowde: in theſe imaginarie fruitions of fancie, I reſemble the birds that fed themſelues with ZEUXIS painted grapes; but they grewe ſo leane with pecking at ſhaddowes, that they were glad with AESOPS Cocke to ſcrape for a barley cornell: ſo fareth it with me, who to féede my ſelfe with the hope of my Miſtres fauours, ſooth my ſelf in thy ſutes, and onely in conceipt reape a wiſhed for content: but if my food be no better than ſuch amorous dreames, VENUS at the yeares ende, ſhall finde mee but a leane louer. Yet doo I take theſe follies for high fortunes, and hope theſe fained affections doo deuine ſome vnfained ende of enſuing fancies. And thereupon (quoth ALIENA) Ile play the prieſt, from this day forth GANIMEDE ſhall call thée huſband, and thou ſhalt call GANIMEDE wife, and ſo wéele haue a marriage. Content (quoth ROSADER) and laught. Content (quoth GANIMEDE) and changed as redde as a roſe: and ſo with a ſmile and a bluſh, they made vp this ieſting match, that after prooude to a marriage in earneſt; ROSADER full little thinking he had wooed and wonne his ROSALYNDE. But all was well, hope is a ſwéete ſtring to harpe on: and therefore let the Forreſter a while ſhape himſelfe to his ſhaddow, and tarrie Fortunes leaſure, till ſhe may make a Metamorphoſis fit for his purpoſe. I digreſſe, and therefore to ALIENA: who ſaid, the wedding was not worth a pinne, vnles there were ſome cheere, nor that bargaine well made that was not ſtriken vp with a cuppe of wine: and therefore ſhe wild GANIMEDE to ſet out ſuch cates as they had, and to drawe out her bottle, charging the Forreſter as hee had imagined his loues, ſo to conceipt theſe cates to be a moſt ſumptuous banquet, and to take a Mazer of wine and to drinke to his ROSALYNDE: which ROSADER did; and ſo they paſſed awaye the day in manie pleaſant deuices. Till at laſt ALIENA perceiued time would tarrie no man, and that the Sunne waxed verie lowe, readie to ſet: which made her ſhorten their amorous prattle, and ende the Banquet with a freſh Carrowſe; which done, they all three roſe, and ALIENA broke off thus.

Now Forreſter, PHŒBUS that all this while hath been partaker of our ſports; ſeeing euerie Woodman more fortunate in his loues, than hee in his fancies; ſeeing thou haſt wonne ROSALYNDE, when he could not wooe DAPHNE, hides his head for ſhame, and bids vs adiew in a clowde; our ſheep they poore wantons wander towards their foldes, as taught by Nature their due times of reſt: which tells vs Forreſter, we muſt depart. Marrie, though there were a marriage, yet I muſt carrie (this night) the Bryde with me, and to

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morrow morning if you meete vs heere, Ile promiſe to deliuer her as good a maide as I finde her. Content quoth ROSADER, tis enough for me in the night to dreame on loue, that in the day am ſo fond to doate on loue: and ſo till to morrow you to your Foldes, and I will to my Lodge; and thus the Forreſter and they parted. He was no ſooner gone, but ALIENA and GANIMEDE went and folded their flockes, and taking vp their hookes, their bagges, and their bottles, hied homeward. By the waye, ALIENA to make the time ſeeme ſhort, began to prattle with GANIMEDE thus; I haue heard them ſay, that what the Fates forepoint, that Fortune pricketh downe with a period, that the ſtarres are ſticklers in VENUS Court, and deſire hangs at the heele of Deſtenie; if it be ſo, then by all probable coniectures, this match will be a marriage: for if Auguriſme be authenticall, or the deuines doomes principles, it cannot bee but ſuch a ſhaddowe portends the iſſue of a ſubſtaunce, for to that ende did the Gods force the conceipt of this Eglogue, that they might diſcouer the enſuing conſent of your affections: ſo that eare it bee long, I hope (in earneſt) to daunce at your Wedding.

Tuſh (quoth GANIMEDE) al is not malte that is caſt on the kill, there goes more words to a bargaine than one, loue feeles no footing in the aire, and fancie holdes it ſlipperie harbour to neſtle in the tongue: the match is not yet ſo ſurely made but he may miſſe of his market; but if Fortune be his friend, I will not be his foe: and ſo I pray you (gentle Miſtreſſe ALIENA) take it. I take all things well (quoth ſhee) that is your content, and am glad ROSADER is yours: for now I hope your thoughts will be at quiet; your eye that euer looked at Loue, will nowe lende a glaunce on your Lambes: and then they will proue more buxſome and you more blythe, for the eyes of the Maſter feedes the Cattle. As thus they were in chat, they ſpied olde CORIDON where hee came plodding to meete them: who tolde them ſupper was readie: which newes made them ſpeede them home.

Where we leaue them to the next morrow, and returne to SALADYNE.

All this while did poore SALADYNE (baniſhed from *Bourdeaux* and the Court of *France* by TORISMOND) wander vp and downe in the Forreſt of *Arden*, thinking to get to *Lions*, and ſo trauell through *Germanie* into *Italy:* but the Forreſt being full of by-pathes, and he vnſkilfull of the Countrey coaſt, ſlipt out of the way, and chaunced vp into the Deſart, not farre from the place where GERISMOND was, and his brother ROSADER. SALADYNE wearie with wandring vp and downe, and hungrie with long faſting; finding a little caue by the ſide of a thicket, eating ſuch frute as the Forreſt did affoord, and contenting himſelſe with ſuch drinke as Nature had prouided, and thirſt made delicate, after his repaſt he fell in a dead ſleepe. As thus he lay, a hungrie Lion came hunting downe the edge of the groue for pray, and eſpying SALADYNE began to ceaze vpon him: but ſeeing he lay ſtill without anie motion, he left to touch him, for that Lions hate to pray on dead carkaſſes: and yet deſirous to haue ſome foode, the Lion lay downe and watcht to ſee if hee would ſtirre. While thus SALADYNE ſlept ſecure, fortune that was careful ouer her champion, began to ſmile, and brought it ſo to paſſe, that ROSADER (hauing ſtriken a Deere that but lightly hurt fled through the thicket) came pacing downe by the groue with a Boare ſpeare in his hand in great haſt, he ſpied where a man lay a ſleepe, and a Lion faſt by him: amazed at this ſight, as hee ſtood gazing, his noſe on the ſodaine bled; which made him coniecture it was ſome friend of his. Whereuppon drawing more nigh, hee might eaſely diſcerne his viſage, and perceiued by his phiſnomie that it was his brother SALADYNE: which draue ROSADER into a deepe paſſion, as a man perplexed at the ſight of ſo vnexpected a chaunce, maruelling what ſhoulde driue his brother to trauerſe thoſe ſecrete Deſarts without anie companie in ſuch diſtreſſe and forlorne ſort. But the preſent time craued no ſuch doubting ambages: for either he muſt

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reſolue to hazard his life for his reliefe, or els ſteale awaye, and leaue him to the crueltie of the Lion. In which doubt, he thus briefly debated with himſelfe.

Roſaders meditation.

Now ROSADER, Fortune that long hath whipt thee with nettles, meanes to ſalue thee with roſes; and hauing croſt thee with manie frownes, now ſhe preſents thee with the brightneſſe of her fauours. Thou that didſt count thy ſelfe the moſt diſtreſſed of all men, maiſt accompt thy ſelfe now the moſt fortunate amongſt men; if fortune can make men happie, or ſweete reuenge be wrapt in a pleaſing content. Thou ſeeſt SALADYNE thine enemie, the worker of thy miſſfortunes, and the efficient cauſe of thine exile, ſubiect to the crueltie of a mercileſſe Lion: brought into this miſerie by the Gods, that they might ſeeme iuſt in reuenging his rigour, and thy iniuries. Seeſt thou not how the ſtarres are in a fauourable aſpect, the plannets in ſome pleaſing coniunction, the fates agreeable to thy thoughtes, and the deſtenies perfourmers of thy deſires, in that SALADYNE ſhall die, and thou free of his bloud; he receiue meede for his amiſſe, and thou erect his Tombe with innocent hands. Now ROSADER ſhalt thou returne to *Bourdeaux*, and enioye thy poſſeſſions by birth, and his reuenewes by inheritaunce: now maiſt thou triumph in loue, and hang Fortunes Altares with garlandes. For when ROSALYNDE heares of thy wealth, it will make her loue thee more willingly: for womens eyes are made of Chriſecoll, that is euer vnperfect vnleſſe tempred with golde: and IUPITER sooneſt enioyed DANAE, becauſe he came to her in ſo rich a ſhower. Thus ſhall this Lion (ROSADER) end the life of a miſerable man, and from diſtreſſe raiſe thee to bee moſt fortunate. And with that caſting his Boare ſpeare on his neck, away he began to trudge. But hee had not ſtept backe two or thrée paces, but a new motion ſtroke him to the very hart, that reſting his Boare ſpeare againſt his breaſt, hee fell into this paſſionate humour.

Ah ROSADER, wert thou the ſonne of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, whoſe vertues exceeded his valour, and yet the moſt hardieſt Knight in all *Europe?* Should the honour of the father ſhine in the actions of the ſonne? and wilt thou diſhonour thy parentage, in forgetting the nature of a Gentleman? Did not thy father at his laſt gaſpe breathe out this golden principle; Brothers amitie is like the drops of *Balſamum*, that ſalueth the moſt dangerous ſores? Did hee make a large exhort vnto concord, and wilt thou ſhewe thy ſelfe careleſſe? Oh ROSADER, what though SALADYNE hath wronged thee, and made thee liue an exile in the Forreſt? ſhall thy nature be ſo cruell, or thy nurture ſo crooked, or thy thoughts ſo ſauage, as to ſuffer ſo diſmall a reuenge? what, to let him be deuoured by wilde beaſts? *Non ſapit, qui non ſibi ſapit* is fondly ſpoken in ſuch bitter extreames. Looſe not his life ROSADER to winne a world of treaſure: for in hauing him thou haſt a brother, and by hazarding for his life, thou getteſt a friend, and reconcileſt an enemie: and more honour ſhalt thou purchaſe by pleaſuring a foe, than reuenging a thouſand iniuries.

With that his Brother began to ſtirre, and the Lion to rowſe himſelfe: whereupon ROSADER ſodainely charged him with the Boare ſpeare, and wounded the Lion verie ſore at the firſt ſtroake. The beaſt féeling himſelfe to haue a mortall hurt, leapt at ROSADER, and with his pawes gaue him a ſore pinch on the breaſt that he had almoſt faln: yet as a man moſt valiant, in whom the ſparkes of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux* remained, he recouered himſelfe, and in ſhort combat ſlew the Lion: who at his death roared ſo lowde, that SALADYNE awaked, and ſtarting vp was amazed at the ſodayne ſight of ſo monſtrous a beaſt lie ſlaine by him, and ſo ſweete a Gentleman wounded. He preſently (as hee was of a ripe conceipt) began to coniecture, that the Gentleman had ſlain him in his defence. Whereuppon (as a man in a traunce) he ſtood ſtaring on them both a good while, not knowing his Brother beeing in that diſguiſe: at laſt hee burſt into theſe tearmes.

Sir whatſoeuer thou bee, (as full of honour thou muſt needs be, by the view of thy preſent valure) I perceiue thou haſt redreſt my fortunes by thy courage, and ſaued my life with thine owne loſſe: which ties me to be thine in all humble ſeruice. Thankes thou ſhalt haue as thy due, and more thou canſt not haue: for my abilitie denies to perfourme a déeper debt. But if anie wayes it pleaſe thee to commaund me, vſe me as farre as the power of a poore Gentleman may ſtretch.

ROSADER ſéeing hee was vnknowen to his brother, wondred to heare ſuch courteous words come from his crabbed nature; but glad of ſuch reformed nourture, hee made this aunſwere. I am ſir (whatſoeuer thou art) a Forreſter and Ranger of theſe walkes: who following my Deere to the fall, was conducted hether by ſome aſſenting Fate, that I might ſaue thee, and diſparage my ſelfe. For comming into this place, I ſawe thee a ſleepe, and the Lion watching thy awake, that at thy riſing hee might prey vppon thy carkaſſe. At the firſt ſight, I coniectured thee a Gentleman, (for all mens thoughts ought to be fauourable in imagination) and I counted it the hart of a reſolute man to purchaſe a ſtrangers reliefe, though with the loſſe of his owne bloud: which I haue perfourmed (thou ſeeſt) to mine owne preiudice. If therefore thou be a man of ſuch worth as I valew thee by thy exteriour liniaments, make diſcourſe vnto mee what is the cauſe of thy preſent fortunes. For by the furrowes in thy face thou ſeemeſt to be croſt with her frowns: but whatſoeuer or howſoeuer, let me craue that fauour, to heare the tragicke cauſe of thy eſtate. SALADYNE ſitting downe, and fetching a deepe ſigh, began thus.

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Saladynes diſcourſe to Roſader vnknowen.

ALthough the diſcourſe of my fortunes, be the renewing of my ſorrowes, and the rubbing of the ſcar, will open a freſh wound; yet that I may not prooue ingratefull to ſo courteous a Gentleman, I will rather ſitte downe and ſigh out my eſtate, than giue anie offence by ſmoothering my griefe with ſilence. Know therefore (ſir) that I am of *Bourdeaux*, and the ſonne and heire of Syr IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, a man for his vertues and valour ſo famous, that I cannot thinke, but the fame of his honours, hath reacht farther than the knowledge of his Perſonage. The infortunate ſonne of ſo fortunate a Knight am I, my name SALADYNE: Who ſucceeding my Father in poſſeſſions but not in qualities, hauing two Brethren committed by my Father at his death to my charge, with ſuch golden principles of brotherly concord, as might haue pierſt like the SYRENS melodie into anie humane eare. But I (with VLYSSES became deafe againſt his Philoſophicall harmony, and made more value of profite than of vertue, eſteeming golde ſufficient honour, and wealth the fitteſt title for a gentlemans dignitie: I ſet my middle brother to the Vniuerſitie to be a Scholler, counting it enough if he might pore on a booke, while I fed vpon his reuenewes: and for the yongeſt (which was my fathers ioye) yong ROSADER. And with that, naming of ROSADER, SALADYNE ſate him downe and wept.

Nay forward man (quoth the Forreſter) teares are the vnfitteſt ſalue that anie man can applie for to cure ſorowes, and therefore ceaſe from ſuch feminine follies, as ſhoulde droppe out of a Womans eye to deceiue, not out of a Gentlemans looke to diſcouer his thoughts, and forward with thy diſcourſe.

Oh ſir (quoth SALADYNE) this ROSADER that wringes teares from mine eyes, and bloud from my heart, was like my father in exteriour perſonage and in inward qualities: for in the prime of his yeares he aimed all his acts at honor, and coueted rather to die, than to brooke anie iniurie vnworthie a Gentlemans credite. I, whom enuie had made blinde, and couetouſneſſe maſked with the vaile of ſelfe loue, ſeeing the Palme tree grow ſtraight, thought to ſuppreſſe it being a twig: but Nature will haue her courſe, the Cedar will be tall, the Diamond bright, the Carbuncle gliſtering, and vertue will ſhine though it be neuer ſo much obſcured. For I kept ROSADER as a ſlane, and vſed him as one of my ſeruile hindes, vntil age grew on, and a ſecrete inſight of my abuſe entred into his minde: inſomuch, that hee could not brooke it, but coueted to haue what his father left him, and to liue of himſelfe. To be ſhort ſir, I repined at his fortunes, and he counterheckt me not with abilitie but valour, vntill at laſt by my friends and aid of ſuch as followed golde more than right or vertue, I baniſht him from *Bourdeaux*, and he pore Gentleman liues no man knowes where in ſome diſtreſſed diſcontent. The Gods not able to ſuffer ſuch impietie vnreuenged, ſo wrought, that the King pickt a cauſeles quarrell againſt me, in hope to haue my lands, and ſo hath exiled me out of *France* for euer. Thus, thus ſir, am I the moſt miſerable of all men, as hauing a blemiſh in my thoughtes for the wrongs I proffered ROSADER, and a touche in my ſtate to be throwen from my proper poſſeſſions by iniuſtice. Paſſionate thus with manie griefes, in penaunce of my former follies, I goe thus pilgrime like to ſeeke out my Brother, that I may reconcile my ſelfe to him in all ſubmiſſion, and afterward wend to the holy Land, to ende my yeares in as manie vertues, as I haue ſpent my youth in wicked vanities.

ROSADER hearing the reſolution of his brother SALADYNE began to compaſſionate his ſorrowes, and not able to ſmother the ſparkes of Nature with fained ſecrecie, he burſt into to theſe louing ſpeaches. Then know SALADYNE (quoth he) that thou haſt met with ROSADER; who grieues as much to ſee thy diſtreſſe, as thy ſelfe to féele the burden of thy miſerie. SALADYNE caſting vp his eye, and noting well the phiſnomie of the Forreſter, knew that it was his brother ROSADER: which made him ſo baſh and bluſh at the firſt méeting, that ROSADER was faine to recomfort him. Which he did in ſuch ſort, y^t he ſhewed how highly he held reuenge in ſcorne. Much a doo there was betwéene theſe two Brethren, SALADYNE in crauing pardon, and ROSADER in forgiuing and forgetting all former iniuries; the one ſubmiſſe, the other curteous; SALADYNE penitent and paſſionate, ROSADER kinde & louing; that at length Nature working an vnion of theyr thoughts, they earneſtly embraced, and fell from matters of vnkindneſſe, to talke of the Countrey life, which ROSADER ſo highly commended, that his brother began to haue a deſire to taſte of that homely content. In this humour ROSADER conducted him to GERISMONDS Lodge, and preſented his brother to the King; diſcourſing the whole matter how all had happened betwixt them. The King looking vppon SALADYNE, found him a man of a moſt beautifull perſonage, and ſaw in his face ſufficient ſparkes of enſuing honours, gaue him great entertainment, and glad of their friendly reconcilement, promiſed ſuch fauour as the pouertie of his eſtate might affoord: which SALADYNE gratefully accepted. And ſo GERISMOND fell to queſtion of TORISMONDS life? SALADYNE briefly diſcourſt vnto him his iniuſtice and tyrannies: with ſuch modeſtie (although hee had wronged him) that GERISMOND greatly praiſed the ſparing ſpeach of the yong Gentleman.

Manie queſtions paſt, but at laſt GERISMOND began with a deepe ſigh, to inquire if there were anie newes of the welfare of ALINDA or his daughter ROSALYNDE? None ſir quoth SALADYNE, for ſince their departure they were neuer heard of. Iniurious Fortune (quoth the King) that to double the Fathers miſerie, wrongſt the Daughter with miſſortunes.

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And with that (ſurcharged with ſorrowes) he went into his Cel, & left SALADYNE and ROSADER, whom ROSADER ſtreight conducted to the ſight of ADAM SPENCER. Who ſéeing SALADYNE in that eſtate, was in a browne ſtudie: but when hée heard the whole matter, although he grieued for the exile of his Maſter, yet hee ioyed that baniſhment had ſo reformed him, that from a laſciuious youth hee was prooued a vertuous Gentleman. Looking a longer while, and ſeeing what familiaritie paſt betweene them, and what fauours were interchanged with brotherly affection, he ſaid thus; I marrie, thus ſhould it be, this was the concord that olde Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux* wiſht betwixt you. Now fulfill you thoſe precepts he breathed out at his death, and in obſeruing them, looke to liue fortunate, and die honourable. Wel ſaid ADAM SPENCER quoth ROSADER, but haſt anie victualls in ſtore for vs? A peece of a red Deere (quoth he) and a bottle of wine. Tis Forreſters fare brother, quoth ROSADER: and ſo they ſate downe and fell to their cates. Aſſoone as they had taken their repaſt, and had well dined, ROSADER tooke his brother SALADYNE by the hand, and ſhewed him the pleaſures of the Forreſt, and what content they enioyed in that meane eſtate. Thus for two or three dayes he walked vp and down with his brother, to ſhewe him all the commodities that belonged to his Walke. In which time hee was miſt of his GANIMEDE, who muſed greatly (with ALIENA) what ſhould become of their Foreſter. Some while they thought he had taken ſome word vnkindly, and had taken the pet: then they imagined ſome new loue had withdrawen his fancie, or happely that he was ſicke, or detained by ſome great buſineſſe of GERISMONDS, or that he had made a reconcilement with his brother, and ſo returned to *Bourdeaux*. Theſe coniectures did they caſt in their heads, but eſpecially GANIMEDE: who hauing Loue in her heart prooued reſtleſſe, and halfe without patience, that ROSADER wronged hir with ſo long abſence: for Loue meaſures euerie minute, and thinkes howers to be dayes, and dayes to be months, till they feed their
eyes

eyes with the ſight of their deſired obiect. Thus perplexed liued poore GANIMEDE: while on a day ſitting with ALIENA in a great dumpe, ſhe caſt vp her eye, and ſaw where ROSADER came pacing towards them with his forreſt bill on his necke. At that ſight her colour chaungde, and ſhe ſaid to ALIENA; See Miſtreſſe where our iolly Forreſter comes. And you are not a little glad thereof (quoth ALIENA) your noſe bewrayes what porredge you loue, the winde can not bee tied within his quarter, the Sunne ſhaddowed with a vaile, Oyle hidden in water, nor Loue kept out of a Womans lookes: but no more of that, *Lupus est in fabula.* As ſoone as ROSADER was come within the reach of her tungs ende, ALIENA began thus: Why how now gentle Forreſter, what winde hath kept you from hence? that beeing ſo newly married, you haue no more care of your ROSALYNDE, but to abſent your ſelfe ſo manie dayes? Are theſe the paſſions you painted out ſo in your Sonnets and roundelaies? I ſee well hote loue is ſoone colde, and that the fancie of men, is like to a looſe feather that wandreth in the aire with the blaſt of euerie winde. You are deceiued Miſtres quoth ROSADER, twas a coppie of vnkindneſſe that kept me hence, in that I being married, you carried away the Bryde: but if I haue giuen anie occaſion of offence by abſenting my ſelfe theſe three dayes, I humblie ſue for pardon: which you muſt graunt of courſe, in that the fault is ſo friendly confeſt with penaunce. But to tell you the truth (faire Miſtreſſe, and my good ROSALYNDE) my eldeſt Brother by the iniurie of TORISMOND is baniſhed from *Bourdeaux*, and by chaunce hee and I met in the Forreſt. And heere ROSADER diſcourſt vnto them what had hapned betwixt them: which reconcilement made them gladde, eſpecially GANIMEDE. But ALIENA hearing of the tyrannie of her Father, grieued inwardly, and yet ſmothred all things with ſuch ſecrecie, that the concealing was more ſorrow than the conceipt: yet that her eſtate might be hid ſtill, ſhee made faire weather of it, and ſo let all paſſe.

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Fortune, that ſawe how theſe parties valued not her Deitie, but helde her power in ſcorne, thought to haue about with them, and brought the matter to paſſe thus. Certaine Raſcalls that liued by prowling in the Forreſt, who for feare of the Prouoſt Marſhall had caues in the groues and thickets, to ſhrowde themſelues from his traines; hearing of the beautie of this faire Shepheardeſſe ALIENA, thought to ſteale her away, and to giue her to the King for a preſent; hoping, becauſe the King was a great lechour, by ſuch a gift to purchaſe all their pardons: and therfore came to take her and her Page away. Thus reſolued, while ALIENA and GANIMEDE were in this ſad talk, they came ruſhing in, and laid violent hands vpon ALIENA and her Page, which made them crie out to ROSADER: who hauing the valour of his father ſtamped in his heart, thought rather to die in defence of his friends, than anie way be toucht with the leaſt blemiſh of diſhonour; and therfore dealt ſuch blowes amongſt them with his weapon, as he did witneſſe well vpon their carcaſſes, that he was no coward. But as *Ne Hercules quidem contra duos*, ſo ROSADER could not reſiſt a multitude, hauing none to backe him; ſo that hee was not onely rebatted, but ſore wounded, and ALIENA and GANIMEDE had been quite carried away by theſe Raſcalls, had not Fortune (that ment to turne her frowne into a ſauour) brought SALADYNE that way by chaunce; who wandring to finde out his Brothers Walke, encountred this crue: and ſeeing not onely a ſhepheardeſſe and her boy forced, but his brother wounded, hee heaued vp a forreſt bill he had on his necke, and the firſt hee ſtroke had neuer after more neede of the Phiſition: redoubling his blowes with ſuch courage, that the ſlaues were amazed at his valour.

ROSADER eſpying his brother ſo fortunately arriued, and ſeeing how valiantly he behaued himſelfe, though ſore woũded, ruſhed amongſt them, and laid on ſuch load, that ſome of the crue were ſlaine, and the reſt fled, leauing ALIENA & GANIMEDE in the poſſeſſion of ROSADER and SALADYNE.

ALIENA after ſhe had breathed a while and was come to her ſelfe from this feare, lookt about her, and ſaw where GANIMEDE was buſie dreſſing vp the wounds of the Forreſter: but ſhe caſt her eye vpon this courteous champion that had made ſo hote a reſcue, and that with ſuch affection, that ſhee began to meaſure euerie part of him with fauour, and in her ſelfe to commend his perſonage and his vertue, holding him for a reſolute man, that durſt aſſaile ſuch a troupe of vnbridled villaines. At laſt gathering her ſpirites together, ſhe returned him theſe thankes.

Gentle ſir, whatſoeuer you be that haue aduentured your fleſh to relieue our fortunes, as we holde you valiant, ſo we eſteeme you courteous, and to haue as manie hidden vertues, as you haue manifeſt reſolutions. Wee poore Shepheards haue no wealth but our flockes, and therefore can we not make requitall with anie great treaſures: but our recompence is thankes, and our rewardes to our friendes without faining. For ranſome therefore of this our reſcue, you muſt content your ſelfe to take ſuch a kinde gramercie, as a poore Shepheardeſſe and her Page may giue: with promiſe (in what wee may) neuer to prooue ingratefull. For this Gentleman that is hurt, yong ROSADER, he is our good neighbour and familiar acquaintance, weele pay him with ſmiles, and feede him with loue-lookes: and though he bee neuer the fatter at the yeares ende, yet wele ſo hamper him that he ſhall holde himſelfe ſatiſfied.

SALADYNE hearing this Shepheardeſſe ſpeake ſo wiſely began more narrowly to prie into her perfection, and to ſuruey all her liniaments with a curious inſight; ſo long dallying in the flame of her beautie, that to his coſt he found her to be moſt excellent: for Loue that lurked in all theſe broiles to haue a blowe or two, ſeeing the parties at the gaze, encountred them both with ſuch a venie, that the ſtroke pierſt to the heart ſo deepe, as it could neuer after be raced out. At laſt after he had looked ſo long, till ALIENA waxt red, he returned her this anſwere.

Faire Shepheardeſſe, if Fortune graced mee with ſuch good hap, as to doo you anie fauour, I holde my ſelfe as contented, as if I had gotten a great conqueſt: for the reliefe of diſtreſſed women is the ſpeciall point, that Gentlemen are tied vnto by honour: ſéeing then my hazarde to reſcue your harmes, was rather dutie than curteſie, thãks is more than belongs to the requitall of ſuch a fauour. But leaſt I might ſéeme either too coye or too careleſſe of a Gentlewomans proffer, I wil take your kinde gramercie for a recompence. All this while that he ſpake, GANIMEDE lookt earneſtly vpon him, and ſaid; Trulie ROSADER, this Gentleman fauours you much in the feature of your face. No meruaile (quoth hee, gentle Swaine) for tis my eldeſt brother SALADYNE. Your brother quoth ALIENA*?* (& with that ſhe bluſht) he is the more welcome, and I holde myſelfe the more his debter: and for that he hath in my behalfe done ſuch a peece of ſeruice, if it pleaſe him to doo me that honour, I will call him ſeruant, and he ſhall call me Miſtreſſe. Content ſweet Miſtreſſe quoth SALADYNE, and when I forget to call you ſo, I will be vnmindfull of mine owne ſelfe. Away with theſe quirkes and quiddities of loue quoth ROSADER, and giue me ſome drinke, for I am paſſing thirſtie, and then wil I home for my wounds bleede ſore, and I will haue them dreſt. GANIMEDE had teares in her eyes, and paſſions in her heart to ſee her ROSADER ſo pained, and therefore ſtept haſtely to the bottle, and filling out ſome wine in a Mazer, ſhee ſpiced it with ſuch comfortable drugs as ſhe had about her, and gaue it him; which did comfort ROSADER: that riſing (with the helpe of his brother) he tooke his leaue of them, and went to his Lodge. GANIMEDE aſſoone as they were out of ſight ledde his flockes downe to a vale, and there vnder the ſhaddow of a Beech tree ſate downe, and began to mourne the miſſortunes of her ſweete heart.

And ALIENA (as a woman paſſing diſcontent) ſeuering her ſelfe from her GANIMEDE, ſitting vnder a Lymon tree, began to ſigh out the paſſions of her newe Loue, and to meditate with her ſelfe on this manner.

Alienaes meditation.

AY me, now I ſee, and ſorrowing ſigh to ſee that DIANAES Lawrells are harbours for VENUS Doues, that there trace as well through the Lawnes, wantons as chaſt ones; that CALISTO be ſhe neuer ſo charie, will caſt one amorous eye at courting IOUE: that DIANA her ſelf will change her ſhape, but ſhee will honour Loue in a ſhaddow: that maidens eyes be they as hard as Diamonds, yet CUPIDE hath drugs to make them more pliable than waxe. See ALINDA, howe Fortune and Loue haue interleagued themſelues to be thy foes: and to make thee their ſubiect or els an abiect, haue inueigled thy ſight with a moſt beautiful obiect. Alate thou didſt holde VENUS for a giglot, not a goddeſſe; and now thou ſhalt be forſt to ſue ſuppliant to her Deitie. CUPIDE was a boy and blinde, but alas his eye had aime inough to pierce thee to the heart. While I liued in the Court, I helde Loue in contempt, and in high ſeates I had ſmall deſires. I knewe not affection while I liued in dignitie, nor could VENUS countercheck me, as long as my fortune was maieſtie, and my thoughtes honour: and ſhall I nowe bee high in deſires, when I am made lowe by Deſtenie?

I haue hearde them ſaye, that Loue lookes not at low cottages, that VENUS iettes in Roabes not in ragges, that CUPIDE flyes ſo high, that hee ſcornes to touche pouertie with his heele. Tuſh ALINDA, theſe are but olde wiues tales, and neither authenticall precepts, nor infallible principles: for Experience tells thee, that Peaſaunts haue theyr paſſions, as well as Princes, that Swaynes as they haue their labours, ſo they haue theyr amours, and Loue lurkes aſſoone about a Sheepcoate, as a Pallaice.

Ah ALINDA, this day in auoiding a preiudice thou art fallen into a deeper miſchieſe; being reſcued from the robbers, thou art become captiue to SALADYNE: and what then? Women muſt loue, or they muſt ceaſe to liue: and therefore did Nature frame them faire, that they might be ſubiects to fancie. But perhaps SALADYNES eye is leuelde vpon a more ſeemelier Saint. If it be ſo, beare thy paſſions with patience, ſay Loue hath wrongd thee, that hath not wroong him; and if he be proud in contempt, bee thou rich in content; and rather die than diſcouer anie deſire: for there is nothing more precious in a woman, than to conceale Loue, and to die modeſt. He is the ſonne and heire of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, a youth comely enough: oh ALINDA, too comely, els hadſt not thou been thus diſcontent; valiant, and that fettered thine eye; wiſe, els hadſt thou not been nowe wonne: but for all theſe vertues, baniſhed by thy father; and therefore if hee know thy parentage, he will hate the fruite for the tree, and condempne the yong ſien for the olde ſtocke. Well, howſoeuer, I muſt loue: and whomſoeuer, I will: and whatſoeuer betide, ALIENA will thinke well of SALADYNE: ſuppoſe he of me as he pleaſe. And with that fetching a deepe ſigh, ſhe riſe vp, and went to GANIMEDE: who all this while ſate in a great dumpe, fearing the imminent danger of her friend ROSADER; but now ALIENA began to comfort her, her ſelfe beeing ouer growen with ſorrowes, and to recall her from her melancholie with manie pleaſaunt perſwaſions. GANIMEDE tooke all in the beſt part, and ſo they went home together after they had folded their flockes, ſupping with olde CORIDON, who had prouided there cates. He after ſupper, to paſſe away the night while bedde time, began a long diſcourſe, how MONTANUS the yong Shepheard that was in loue with PHŒBE, could by no meanes obtaine anie fauour at her hands: but ſtill pained in reſtleſſe paſſions, remained a hopeleſſe and perplexed Louer. I would I might (quoth ALIENA) once ſee that PHŒBE, is ſhee ſo faire, that ſhe thinkes no ſhepheard worthie of her beautie: or ſo froward,

ward that no loue nor loyaltie will content hir: or ſo coye, that ſhe requires a long time to be wooed: or ſo fooliſh that ſhe forgets, that like a fop ſhe muſt haue a large harueſt for a little corne?

I cannot diſtinguiſh (quoth CORIDON) of theſe nice qualities: but one of theſe dayes Ile bring MONTANUS and her downe, that you may both ſee their perſons, and note theyr paſſions: and then where the blame is, there let it reſt. But this I am ſure quoth CORIDON, if all maidens were of her minde, the world would growe to a madde paſſe; for there would be great ſtore of wooing and little wedding, manie words and little worſhip, much follie and no faith. At this ſad ſentence of CORIDON ſo ſolempnlie brought foorth, ALIENA ſmiled: and becauſe it waxt late, ſhe and her page went to bed, both of them hauing fleas in their eares to kéep thē awake, GANIMEDE for the hurt of her ROSADER, and ALIENA for the affection ſhe bore to SALADYNE. In this diſcontented humor they paſt away the time, til falling on ſleep, their ſenſes at reſt, Loue left them to their quiet ſlumbers: which were not long. For aſſoone as PHŒBUS roſe from his AURORA, and began to mount him in the Skie, ſummoning the Plough-ſwaines to their handie labour, ALIENA aroſe; and going to the couche where GANIMEDE laye, awakened her page, and ſaid the morning was farre ſpent, the deaw ſmal, and time called them awaye to their foldes. Ah, ah, (quoth GANIMEDE) is the winde in that doore? then in faith I perceiue that there is no Diamond ſo harde but will yéelde to the file, no Cedar ſo ſtrong but the winde will ſhake, nor anie minde ſo chaſte but Loue will change. Well ALIENA, muſt SALADYNE be the man, and will it be a match? Truſt me he is faire and valiant, the ſonne of a worthie Knight; whome if hee imitate in perfection as hee repreſents him in proportion, he is worthie of no leſſe than ALIENA. But he is an exile: what then? I hope my Miſtres reſpects the vertues not the wealth, and meaſures the qualities not the ſubſtance. Thoſe dames that are like DANAE, that like loue in no ſhape but in a ſhower of golde; I wiſh them huſbandes with much wealth and little wit; that the want of the one may blemiſh the abundance of the other. It ſhould (my ALIENA) ſtaine the honour of a Shepheardes life to ſet the end of paſſions vpon pelfe. Loues eyes looks not ſo low as gold, there is no fées to be paid in CUPIDS Courtes: and in elder time (as CORIDON hath tolde me) the Shepheards Loue-gifts were apples and cheſtnuts, & then their deſires were loyall and their thoughts conſtant. But now

Quærenda pecunia primum, post nummos virtus.

And the time is growen to that which HORACE in his Satyres wrote on:

omnis enim res
Virtus-fama decus diuina humanáque pulchris
Diuitijs parent: quas qui-constrinxerit ille
Clarus erit, fortis, iustus, ſapiens, etiam & rex
Et quic quid volet–

But ALIENA let it not be ſo with thee in thy fancies, but reſpect his faith, and there an ende. ALIENA hearing GANIMEDE thus forward to further SALADYNE in his affections, thought ſhe kiſt the childe for the nurſes ſake, and wooed for him that ſhe might pleaſe ROSADER, made this replie; Why GANIMEDE, whereof growes this perſwaſion? Haſt thou ſéene Loue in my lookes? Or are mine eyes growen ſo amorous, that they diſcouer ſome new entertained fancies? If thou meaſureſt my thoughtes by my countenance, thou maiſt prooue as ill a Phiſiognomer as the Lapidarie, that aymes at the ſecrete vertues of the Topace, by the exterior ſhadow of the ſtone. The operation of the Agate is not knowen by the ſtrakes, nor the Diamond prized by his brightneſſe, but by his hardneſſe. The Carbuncle that ſhineth moſt, is not euer the moſt precious: and the Apothecaries chooſe not flowers for their coulours, but for their vertues. Womens faces are not alwaies Kalenders of fancie, nor doo their thoughtes and their lookes euer agree: for when their eyes are fulleſt of fauors, then they are oft moſt emptie

tie of deſire: and when they ſéeme to frown at diſdaine, then are they moſt forwarde to affection. If I bee melancholie, then GANIMEDE tis not a conſequence that I am entangled with the perfection of SALADYNE. But ſéeing fire cannot be hid in the ſtraw, nor Loue kept ſo couert but it will bee ſpied, what ſhould friends conceale fancies? Know my GANIMEDE, the beautie and valour, the wit and proweſſe of SALADYNE hath fettered ALIENA ſo farre, as there is no obiect pleaſing to her eyes, but the ſight of SALADYNE: and if loue haue done me iuſtice, to wrap his thoughts in the foldes of my fare, and that he be as deeply enamoured as I am paſſionate; I tell thee GANIMEDE, there ſhall not be much wooing, for ſhe is alreadie wonne, and what néedes a longer batterie. I am glad quoth GANIMEDE that it ſhall be thus proportioned, you to match with SALADYNE, and I with ROSADER: thus haue the Deſtenies fauoured vs with ſome pleaſing aſpect, that haue made vs as priuate in our loues, as familiar in our fortunes.

With this GANIMEDE ſtart vp, made her readie, & went into the fields with ALIENA: where vnfolding their flockes, they ſate them downe vnder an Oliue trée, both of them amorous, and yet diuerſlie affected; ALIENA ioying in the excellence of SALADYNE, and GANIMEDE ſorrowing for the wounds of her ROSADER, not quiet in thought till ſhe might heare of his health. As thus both of them ſate in theyr dumpes, they might eſpie where CORIDON came running towards them (almoſt out of breath with his haſt). What newes with you (quoth ALIENA) that you come in ſuch poſt? Oh Miſtres (quoth CORIDON) you haue a long time deſired to ſee PHŒBE the faire Shepheardeſſe whom MONTANUS loues: ſo nowe if it pleaſe you and GANIMEDE but to walke with me to yonder thicket, there ſhall you ſee MONTANUS and her ſitting by a Fountaine; he courting with his Countrey ditties, and ſhe as coye as if ſhe helde Loue in diſdaine.

The newes were ſo welcome to the two Louers, that

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vp they roſe, and went with CORIDON. Aſſoone as they drew nigh the thicket, they might eſpie where PHŒBE ſate, (the faireſt Shepheardeſſe in all *Arden*, and he the frolickſt Swaine in the whole Forreſt) ſhe in a peticoate of ſcarlet, couered with a greene mantle; and to ſhrowde her from the Sunne, a chaplet of roſes: from vnder which appeared a face full of Natures excellence, and two ſuch eyes as might haue amated a greater man than MONTANUS. At gaze vppon this gorgeous Nymph ſat the Shepheard, feeding his eyes with her fauours, wooing with ſuch piteous lookes, & courting with ſuch deep ſtraind ſighs, as would haue made DIANA her ſelfe to haue been compaſſionate. At laſt, fixing his lookes on the riches of her face, his head on his hande, and his elbow on his knee, he ſung this mournefull Dittie.

Montanus Sonnet.

A Turtle ſate vpon a leaueleſſe tree,
Mourning her abſent pheare
With ſad and ſorrie cheare:
About her wondring ſtood
The citizens of Wood,
And whileſt her plumes ſhe rents
And for her loue laments,
The ſtately trees complaine them,
The birdes with ſorrow paine them:
Each one that doth her view
Her paine and ſorrowes rue.
But were the ſorrowes knowen
That me hath ouerthrowen,
Oh how would Phœbe *ſigh, if ſhe did looke on me?*

The loue ſicke Polypheme *that could not ſee,*
Who on the barraine ſhore
His fortunes doth deplore,

And melteth all in mone
For Galatea *gone:*
And with his piteous cries
Afflicts both earth and Skies:
And to his woe betooke
Doth breake both pipe and hooke;
For whome complaines the Morne,
For whom the Sea Nymphs mourne.
Alas his paine is nought:
For were my woe but thought,
Oh how would Phœbe *ſigh, if ſhe did looke on mee?*

Beyond compare my paine
yet glad am I,
If gentle Phœbe *daine*
to ſee her Montan *die.*

After this, MONTANUS felt his paſſions ſo extreame, that he fell into this exclamation againſt the iniuſtice of Loue.

Helas Tirant plein de rigueur,
Modere vn peu ta violence:
Que te ſert ſi grande deſpenſe?
C'eſt trop de flammes pour vn cueur.
Eſparguez en vne eſtin celle,
Puis fay ton effort d'eſmoũoir,
La fiere qui ne veut point voir,
En quel fu je bruſle pour elle.
Execute Amour ce deſſein,
Et rabaiſſe vn peu ſon audace,
Son cuer ne doit eſtre de glace.
Bien que elle ait de Niege le ſein.

MONTANUS ended his Sonet with ſuch a volley of ſighs, and ſuch a ſtreame of teares, as might haue mooued any but PHŒBE to haue graunted him fauour. But ſhe meaſuring all his paſſions with a coye diſdaine, and triumphing in the poore Shepheardes patheticall humours, ſmiling at his martyrdome, as though loue had been no maladie, ſcornefully warbled out this Sonnet.

Phœbes Sonnet a replie to Montanus paſsion.

Downe a downe.
Thus Phillis *ſung*
by fancie once distreſſed:
Who ſo by fooliſh Loue are ſtung,
are worthely oppreſſed.
And ſo ſing I. With a downe, downe, &c.

When Loue was first begot,
And by the moouers will
Did fall to humane lot
His ſolace to fulfill.
Deuoid of all deceipt,
A chast and holy fire
Did quicken mans conceipt,
And womens breast inspire.
The Gods that ſaw the good
That mortalls did approue,
With kinde and holy mood
Began to talke of Loue.
Downe a downe,
Thus Phillis *ſung*
by fancie once distreſſed, &c.

But during this accord,
A wonder ſtrange to heare:
Whileſt Loue in deed and word
Moſt faithfull did appeare.
Falſe ſemblance came in place
By iealozie attended,
And with a doubleface
Both loue and fancie blended.
Which made the Gods forſake,
And men from fancie flie,
And maidens ſcorne a make;
Forſooth and ſo will I.
Downe a downe.
Thus Phillis *ſung*
by fancie once diſtreſſed;
Who ſo by fooliſh Loue are ſtung
are worthely oppreſſed.
And ſo ſing I.
with downe a downe, adowne downe, a-
(downe a,

MONTANUS hearing the cruel reſolution of PHŒBE, was ſo ouergrowen with paſſions, that from amorous Ditties he fell flat into theſe tearmes; Ah PHŒBE quoth he, whereof art thou made, that thou regardeſt not my maladie? Am I ſo hatefull an obiect, that thine eyes condempne me for an abiect? or ſo baſe, that thy deſires cannot ſtoope ſo lowe as to lende mee a gracious looke? My paſſions are manie, my loues more, my thoughts loyaltie, and my fancie faith: all deuoted in humble deuoire to the ſeruice of PHŒBE: & ſhal I reape no reward for ſuch fealties. The Swaines daylie labours is quit with the euenings hire, the Ploughmans toyle is eaſed with the hope of corne, what the Oxe ſweates out at the plough he fatneth at the cribbe: but infortunate MONTANUS hath no ſalue for his ſorrowes, nor anie hope of recomrecōpence for the hazard of his perplexed paſſions. If PHŒBE, time may plead the proofe of my truth, twice ſeuen winters haue I loued faire PHŒBE: if conſtancie bee a cauſe to farther my ſute, MONTANUS thoughtes haue beene ſealed in the ſweete of PHŒBES excellence, as farre from chaunge as ſhe from loue: if outward paſſions may diſcouer inward affections, the furrowes in my face may decypher the ſorrowes of my heart, and the mappe of my lookes the griefes of my minde. Thou ſéeſt (PHŒBE) the teares of deſpayre haue made my cheekes full of wrinkles, and my ſcalding ſighes haue made the aire Eccho her pitie conceiued in my plaints: PHILOMELE hearing my paſſions, hath left her mournfull tunes to liſten to the diſcourſe of my miſeries. I haue pourtraied in euerie tree the beautie of my Miſtreſſe, & the deſpaire of my loues. What is it in the woods cannot witnes my woes? and who is it would not pitie my plaints? Onely POŒBE. And why? Becauſe I am MONTANUS, and ſhe PHŒBE; I a worthleſſe Swaine and ſhee the moſt excellent of all faires. Beautifull PHŒBE, oh might I ſay pitifull, then happie were I though I taſted but one minute of that good hap. Meaſure MONTANUS not by his fortunes but by his loues; and ballaunce not his wealthe, but his deſires, and lend but one gracious looke to cure a heape of diſquieted cares: if not, ah if PHŒBE can not loue, let a ſtorme of frownes ende the diſcontent of my thoughts, and ſo let me periſh in my deſires, becauſe they are aboue my deſerts: onely at my death this fauour cannot be denied me, that all ſhall ſay, MONTANUS died for loue of harde hearted PHŒBE. At theſe words ſhe fild her face full of frownes, and made him this ſhort and ſharpe replie.

Importunate Shepheard, whoſe loues are lawleſſe, becauſe reſtleſſe: are thy paſſions ſo extreame that thou canſt not conceale them with patience? Or art thou ſo folly-ſick, that thou muſt needes be fancie-ſicke? and in thy affection tied to ſuch an exigent, as none ſerues but PHŒBE. Well ſir, if your market may be made no where els, home again, for your Mart is at the faireſt. PHŒBE is no lettice for your lippes, and her grapes hangs ſo high, that gaze at them you may, but touch them you cannot. Yet MONTANUS I ſpeake not this in pride, but in diſdaine; not that I ſcorne thee, but that I hate Loue: for I count it as great honour to triumph ouer Fancie, as ouer Fortune. Reſt thée content therefore MONTANUS, ceaſe from thy loues, and bridle thy lookes; quench the ſparkles before they grow to a further flame: for in louing me thou ſhalt liue by loſſe, & what thou vttereſt in words, are all written in the winde. Wert thou (MONTANUS) as faire as PARIS, as hardie as HECTOR, as conſtant as TROYLUS, as louing as LEANDER; PHŒBE could not loue, becauſe ſhe cannot loue at all: and therefore if thou purſue me with PHŒBUS, I muſt flie with DAPHNE.

GANIMEDE ouer-hearing all theſe paſſions of MONTANUS, could not brooke the crueltie of PHŒBE, but ſtarting from behinde the buſh ſaid; And if Damzell you fled from me, I would tranſforme you as DAPHNE to a bay, and then in contempt trample your branches vnder my féete. PHŒBE at this ſodaine replie was amazed, eſpecially when ſhe ſaw ſo faire a Swaine as GANIMEDE; bluſhing therefore, ſhee would haue béen gone: but that he held her by the hand, and proſecuted his replie thus. What Shepheardeſſe, ſo fayre and ſo cruell? Diſdaine beſeemes not cottages, nor coynes maides: for either they be condempned to bee too proude, or too froward. Take heede (faire Nymph) that in deſpiſing Loue, you be not ouer-reacht with Loue, and in ſhaking off all, ſhape your ſelfe to your own ſhaddow: and ſo with NARCISSUS prooue paſſionate & yet vnpitied. Oft haue I heard, and ſometimes haue I ſeene, high diſdaine turnd to hot deſires. Becauſe thou art beautifull, be not ſo coye: as there is nothing more faire, ſo there is nothing more fading, as momentary as the ſhadowes which growes from a clowdie Sunne. Such (my faire Shepheardeſſe) as diſdaine in youth deſire in age, and then are they hated in the winter, that might haue béen loued in the prime. A wrinkled maide

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is like to a parched Roſe, that is caſt vp in coffers to pleaſe the ſmell, not worne in the hand to content the eye. There is no follie in Loue to had I wiſt: and therefore be rulde by me, Loue while thou art young, leaſt thou be diſdained when thou art olde. Beautie nor time cannot bee recalde, and if thou loue, like of MONTAUNS: for as his deſires are manie, ſo his deſerts are great.

PHŒBE all this while gazed on the perfection of GANIMEDE, as deeplie enamoured on his perfection, as MONTANUS inueigled with hers: for her eye made ſuruey of his excellent feature, which ſhe found ſo rare, that ſhe thought the ghoſt of ADONIS had been leapt from ELIZIUM in the ſhape of a Swaine. When ſhe bluſht at her owne follie to looke ſo long on a ſtranger, ſhe mildlie made aunſwere to GANIMEDE thus. I cannot denie ſir but I haue heard of Loue, though I neuer felt Loue; and haue read of ſuch a Goddeſſe as VENUS, though I neuer ſaw anie but her picture: & perhaps, and with that ſhe waxed red and baſhful, and with all ſilent: which GANIMEDE perceiuing, commended in her ſelfe the baſhfulneſſe of the maide, and deſired her to goe forward. And perhaps ſir (quoth ſhe) mine eye hath ben more prodigall to day than euer before: and with that ſhe ſtaid againe, as one greatly paſſionate and perplexed. ALIENA ſeeing the hare through the maze, bade her forwarde with her prattle: but in vaine, for at this abrupt periode ſhe broke off, and with her eyes full of teares, and her face couered with a vermillion die, ſhe ſate downe and ſighth. Whereuppon, ALIENA and GANIMEDE ſeeing the Shepheardeſſe in ſuch a ſtrange plight, left PHŒBE with her MONTANUS, wiſhing her friendly that ſhee would be more pliant to Loue, leaſt in penaunce VENUS ioyned her to ſome ſharpe repentaunce. PHŒBE made no replie, but fetcht ſuch a ſigh, that Eccho made relation of her plaint: giuing GANIMEDE ſuch an adieu with a piercing glaunce, that the amorous Girle-boye perceiued PHŒBE was pincht by the heele.

But leauing PHŒBE to the follies of her new fancie, and

MONTANUS to attend vpon her; to SALADYNE, who all this laſt night could not reſt for the remembrance of ALIENA: inſomuch that he framed aſweete conceipted ſonnet to content his humour, which he put in his boſome: being requeſted by his brother ROSADER to go to ALIENA and GANIMEDE, to ſignifie vnto them that his wounds were not daungerous. A more happie meſſage could not happen to SALADYNE, that taking his Forreſt bil on his necke, he trudgeth in all haſt towards the plaines, where ALIENAES flockes did feede: comming iuſt to the place when they returned from MONTANUS and PHŒBE. Fortune ſo conducted this iollie Forreſter, that he encountred them and CORIDON, whom he preſently ſaluted in this manner.

Faire Shepheardeſſe, and too faire, vnleſſe your beautie be tempred with courteſie, & the liniaments of the face graced with the lowlineſſe of minde: as manie good fortunes to you and your Page, as your ſelues can deſire, or I imagine. My brother ROSADER (in the griefe of his greene wounds) ſtill mindfull of his friends, hath ſent me to you with a kind ſalute, to ſhew that he brookes his paines with the more patience, in that he holds the parties precious in whoſe defence he receiued the preiudice. The report of your welfare, will bee a great comfort to his diſtempered bodie and diſtreſſed thoughts, and therefore he ſent mee with a ſtrict charge to viſite you. And you (quoth ALIENA) are the more welcome in that you are meſſenger from ſo kind a Gentleman, whoſe paines we compaſſionate with as great ſorrowe, as hee brookes them with griefe; and his wounds breedes in vs as manie paſſions, as in him extremities: ſo that what diſquiet hee feeles in bodie, wee partake in heart. Wiſhing (if wee might) that our miſhap might ſalue his maladie. But ſeeing our wills yeelds him little eaſe, our orizons are neuer idle to the Gods for his recouerie. I pray youth (quoth GANIMEDE with teares in his eies) when the Surgeon ſearcht him, helde he his wounds dangerous? Dangerous (quoth SALADYNE) but not mortall: and the ſooner to be cured, in that his patient is not impatient of anie paines: whereuppon my brother hopes within theſe ten dayes to walke abroad and viſite you himſelfe. In the meane time (quoth GANIMEDE) ſay his ROSALYNDE commends her to him and bids him be of good cheere. I know not (quoth SALADYNE) who that ROSALYNDE is, but whatſoeuer ſhe is, her name is neuer out of his mouth: but amidſt the deepeſt of his paſſions he vſeth ROSALYNDE as a charme to appeaſe all ſorrows with patience. Inſomuch that I coniecture my brother is in loue, and ſhe ſome Paragon that holdes his hart perplexed: whoſe name he oft records with ſighs, ſometimes with teares, ſtraight with ioy, then with ſmiles; as if in one perſon Loue had lodged a Chaos of confuſed paſſions. Wherein I haue noted the variable diſpoſition of fancie, that like the POLYPE in colours, ſo it changeth into ſundrie humours: being as it ſhould ſeeme a combate mixt with diſquiet, and a bitter pleaſure wrapt in a ſweete preiudice, like to the SINOPLE tree, whoſe bloſſomes delight the ſmell, and whoſe fruite infects the taſt. By my faith (quoth ALIENA) ſir, you are deepe read in loue, or growes your inſight into affection by experience? Howſoeuer, you are a great Philoſopher in VENUS principles, els could you not diſcouer her ſecrete aphoriſmes. But ſir our countrey amours are not like your courtly fancies, nor is our wooing like your ſuing: for poore ſhepheards neuer plaine them till Loue paine them, where the Courtiers eyes is full of paſſions when his heart is moſt free from affection: they court to diſcouer their eloquence, we wooe to eaſe our ſorrowes: euerie faire face with them muſt haue a new fancie ſealed with a forefinger kiſſe and a farre fetcht ſigh; we heere loue one, and liue to that one ſo lõg as life can maintain loue, vſing few ceremonies becauſe we know fewe ſubtilties, and little eloquence for that wee lightly accompt of flatterie: only faith and troth thats ſhepſheards wooing, and ſir howe like you of this? So (quoth SALADYNE) as I could tie my ſelfe to ſuch loue. What, and looke ſo low as a Shepheardeſſe, being the Sonne of Sir

IOHN of *Bourdeaux*: ſuch deſires were a diſgrace to your honours. And with that ſurueying exquiſitely euerie part of him, as vttering all theſe words in a déepe paſſion, ſhe eſpied the paper in his boſome: whereupon growing iealous that it was ſome amorous Sonnet, ſhee ſodainly ſnatcht it out of his boſome, and aſked if it were any ſecret? She was baſhfull, and SALADYNE bluſht: which ſhe perceiuing ſayd; Nay then ſir, if you waxe redde, my life for yours tis ſome Loue matter: I will ſee your Miſtreſſe name, her praiſes, and your paſſions. And with that ſhe lookt on it: which was written to this effect.

Saladynes Sonnet.

If it be true that heauens eternall courſe
With restleſſe ſway and ceaſeleſſe turning glides,
If aire inconſtant be, and ſwelling ſourſe
Turne and returnes with many fluent tides,
If earth in winter ſummers pride estrange,
And Nature ſeemeth onely faire in change.

If it be true that our immortall ſpright
Deriude from heauenly pure, in wandring ſtill
In noueltie and ſtrangeneſse doth delight,
And by diſcouerent power diſcerneth ill,
And if the bodie for to worke his best
Doth with the ſeaſons change his place of rest:

Whence comes it that (inforst by furious Skies)
I change both place and ſoyle, but not my hart?
Yet ſalue not in this change my maladies?
Whence growes it that each obiect workes my ſmart?
Alas I ſee my faith procures my miſse,
And change in loue against my nature is.

Et florida pungunt.

ALIENA hauing read ouer his ſonnet, began thus pleſantly to deſcant vpon it. I ſee SALADYNE (quoth ſhee) that as the Sunne is no Sunne without his brightneſſe, nor the diamond accounted for precious vnleſſe it be hard: ſo men are not men vnleſſe they be in loue; and their honours are meaſured by their amours not their labours, counting it more commendable for a Gentleman to be full of fancie, than full of vertue. I had thought

Otia ſi tollas periere Cupidinis arcus,
Contemptæq iacent, & ſine luce faces:

But I ſee OUIDS axiome is not authenticall, for euen labor hath her loues, and extremitie is no pumice ſtone to race out fancie. Your ſelfe exiled from your wealth, friends & countrey by TORISMOND, (ſorrowes enough to ſuppreſſe affections) yet amidſt the depth of theſe extreamities, Loue will be Lord, and ſhew his power to bee more predominant than Fortune. But I pray you ſir (if without offence I maye craue it) are they ſome new thoughts, or ſome olde deſires? SALADYNE (that now ſaw opportunitie pleaſaunt) thought to ſtrike while the yron was hote, and therefore taking ALIENA by the hand ſate downe by her; and GANIMEDE to giue them leaue to their Loues, founde her ſelfe buſie about the foldes, whileſt SALADYNE fell into this prattle with ALIENA.

Faire Miſtres, if I bee blunt in diſcouering my affections, and vſe little eloquence in leuelling out my loues: I appeale for pardon to your owne principles that ſay, Shepheards vſe few ceremonies, for that they acquaint thēſelues with fewe ſubtilties: to frame my ſelfe therefore to your countrey faſhion with much faith and little flatterie, knowe beautifull Shepheardeſſe, that whileſt I liued in the court I knew not Loues cumber, but I held affection as a toy, not as a maladie; vſing fancie as the HIPERBOREI do their flowers, which they weare in their boſome all day, and caſt them in the fire for fuell all night. I liked al becauſe I loued none, and who was moſt faire on her I fed mine eye: but as charely as the Bee, that aſſoone as ſhee hath ſuckt honnie from the roſe, flies ſtraight to the next Marigold. Liuing thus at mine owne liſt, I wondred at ſuch as were in loue, & when I read their paſſions, I tooke them only for poems that flowed from the quickneſſe of the wit not the ſorrowes of the heart. But nowe (faire Nymph) ſince I became a Forreſter, Loue hath taught me ſuch a leſſon that I muſt confeſſe his deitie and dignitie, and ſaye as there is nothing ſo precious as beautie, ſo there is nothing more piercing than fancie. For ſince firſt I arriued in this place, and mine eie tooke a curious ſuruey of your excellence, I haue been ſo fettered with your beautie and vertue, as (ſweet ALIENA) SALADYNE without further circumſtance loues ALIENA. I coulde paint out my deſires with long ambages, but ſeeing in manie words lies miſtruſt, and that trueth is euer naked; let this ſuffice for a countrey wooing, SALADYNE loues ALIENA, and none but ALIENA.

Although theſe words were moſt heauenly harmonie in the eares of the Shepheardeſſe: yet to ſeeme coye at the firſt courting, and to diſdaine Loue howſoeuer ſhee deſired Loue, ſhe made this replie.

Ah SALADYNE, though I ſeeme ſimple, yet I am more ſubtile than to ſwallow the hook becauſe it hath a painted bait: as men are wilie ſo women are warie, eſpecially if they haue that wit by others harmes to beware. Doo wee not knowe SALADYNE, that mens tongues are like MERCURIES pipe, that can inchaunt ARGUS with an hundred eies; and their words as preiudiciall as the charmes of CIRCES, that tranſfourme men into monſters. If ſuch SYRENS ſing, wee poore Women had neede ſtoppe our eares, leaſt in hearing we proue ſo fooliſh hardie as to beleeue them, and ſo perriſh in truſting much, and ſuſpecting little. SALADYNE, *Piſcator ictus ſapit,* he that hath been once poyſoned & afterwards feares not to bowſe of euerie potion, is woorthie to ſuffer double pennaunce. Giue me leaue then to miſtruſt, though I doo not condempne. SALADYNE is now in loue with ALIENA, he

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a Gentleman of great Parentage, ſhe a Shepheardeſſe of meane Parents; he honourable, and ſhee poore? Can Loue conſiſt of contrarieties? Will the Fawlcon pearch with the Kiſtreſſe, the Lion harbour with the Woolfe? Will VENUS ioyne roabes and rags together? Or can there be a ſimpathie betweene a King and a begger. Then SALADYNE how can I beléeue thée that loue ſhould vnite our thoughts, when Fortune hath ſet ſuch a difference betweene our degrees? But ſuppoſe thou likeſt of ALIENAES beautie, men in their fancie reſemble the waſpe, which ſcornes that flower from which ſhe hath fetcht her waxe; playing like the inhabitants of the Ilande *Teneriſa*, who when they haue gathered the ſweete ſpices, vſe the trees for fuel: ſo men when they haue glutted themſelues with the faire of womens faces, holde them for neceſſarie euills; and wearied with that which they ſeemed ſo much to loue, caſt away fancie as children doo their rattles; and loathing that which ſo deepelie before they likte, eſpecially ſuch as take loue in a minute, & haue their eyes attractiue like ieate apt to entertaine anie obiect, are as readie to let it ſlip againe. SALADYNE hearing howe ALIENA harpt ſtill vppon one ſtring, which was the doubt of mens conſtancie, hee broke off her ſharp inuectiue thus.

I graunt ALIENA (quoth hee) manie men haue doone amiſſe in proouing ſoone ripe and ſoone rotten, but particular inſtances inferre no generall concluſions: and therefore I hope what others haue faulted in ſhall not preiudice my fauours. I will not vſe ſophiſtrie to confirme my loue, for that is ſubtiltie; nor long diſcourſes, leaſt my words might bee thought more than my faith: but if this will ſuffice, that by the honour of a Gentleman I loue ALIENA, and wooe ALIENA not to crop the bloſſomes and reiect the tree, but to conſummate my faithfull deſires, in the honourable ende of marriage.

At this word marriage: ALIENA ſtood in a maze what to anſwere: fearing that if ſhe were too coye to driue him away with her diſdaine; and if ſhe were too courteous to diſcouer the heate of her deſires. In a dilemma thus what to doo, at laſt this ſhe ſaid. SALADYNE euer ſince I ſaw thée, I fauoured thée, I cannot diſſemble my deſires, becauſe I ſée thou dooſt faithfully manifeſt thy thoughtes, and in liking thee I loue thee ſo farre as mine honour holdes fancie ſtill in ſuſpence: but if I knew thee as vertuous as thy father, or as well qualified as thy brother ROSADER, the doubt ſhoulde be quicklie decided: but for this time to giue thee an anſwere, aſſure thy ſelfe this, I will either marrie with SALADYNE, or ſtill liue a virgine: and with this they ſtrained one anothers hand. Which GANIMEDE eſpying, thinking he had had his Miſtres long enough at ſhrift, ſaid; what, a match or no? A match (quoth ALIENA) or els it were an ill market. I am glad (quoth GANIMEDE) I would ROSADER were well here to make vp a meſſe. Well remembred (quoth SALADYNE) I forgot I left my brother ROSADER alone: and therefore leaſt being ſolitarie he ſhould increaſe his ſorrowes I will haſt me to him. May it pleaſe you then to commaund me anie ſeruice to him, I am readie to be a duetifull meſſenger. Onely at this time commend me to him (quoth ALIENA) & tell him, though wee cannot pleaſure him we pray for him. And forget not (quoth GANIMEDE) my commendations: but ſay to him that ROSALYNDE ſheds as manie teares from her heart, as he drops of bloud from his wounds, for the ſorrow of his miſſortunes; ſeathering all her thoughtes with diſquiet, till his welfare procure her content: ſay thus (good SALADYNE) and ſo farewell. He hauing his meſſage, gaue a courteous adieu to them both, eſpecially to ALIENA: and ſo playing loath to depart, went to his brother. But ALIENA, ſhe perplexed and yet ioyfull, paſt away the day pleaſauntly ſtill praiſing the perfection of SALADYNE, not ceaſing to chat of her new Loue, till euening drew on; and then they folding their ſheepe, went home to bed. Where we leaue them and returne to PHŒBE.

PHŒBE fiered with the vncouth flame of loue, returned to her fathers houſe; ſo galled with reſtleſſe paſſions, as now ſhe began to acknowledge, that as there was no flower ſo freſh but might bee parched with the Sunne, no tree ſo ſtrong but might bee ſhaken with a ſtorme; ſo there was no thought ſo chaſt, but Time armde with Loue could make amorous: for ſhee that helde DIANA for the Goddeſſe of her deuotion, was now faine to flie to the Altare of VENUS; as ſuppliant now with prayers, as ſhe was froward afore with diſdaine. As ſhe lay in her bed, ſhe called to minde the ſeuerall beauties of yong GANIMED, firſt his locks, which being amber hued, paſſeth the wreathe that PHŒBUS puts on to make his front glorious; his browe of yuorie, was like the ſeate where Loue and Maieſtie ſits inthronde to enchayne Fancie; his eyes as bright as the burniſhing of the heauen, darting foorth frownes with diſdaine, and ſmiles with fauor, lightning ſuch lookes as would enflame deſire, were ſhee wrapt in the Circle of the frozen Zoane; in his cheekes the vermilion teinture of the Roſe flouriſhed vpon naturall Alabaſter, the bluſh of the Morne and LUNAES ſiluer ſhowe were ſo liuely portrayed, that the TROYAN that fils out wine to IUPITER was not halfe ſo beautifull; his face was full of pleaſance, and all the reſt of his liniaments proportioned with ſuch excellence, as PHŒBE was fettred in the ſweetnes of his feature. The IDEA of theſe perfections tumbling in her minde, made the poore Shepheardſſe ſo perplexed, as feeling a pleaſure tempred with intollerable paines, and yet a diſquiet mixed with a content, ſhe rather wiſhed to die, than to liue in this amorous anguiſh. But wiſhing is little worth in ſuch extreames, and therefore was ſhe forſt to pine in her maladie, without anie ſalue for her ſorrowes. Reueale it ſhe durſt not, as daring in ſuch matters to make none her ſecretarie; and to conceale it, why it doubled her griefe: for as fire ſuppreſt growes to the greater flame, and the Current ſtopt to the more violent ſtreame; ſo Loue ſmothred wrings the heart with the déeper paſſions.

Perplexed thus with ſundrie agonies, her foode began to ſaile, and the diſquiet of her minde began to worke a diſtemperature of her bodie, that to be ſhort PHŒBE fell extreame ſicke, and ſo ſicke, as there was almoſt left no recouerie of health. Her father ſeeing his faire PHŒBE thus diſtreſt, ſent for his friends, who ſought by medicine to cure, and by counſaile to pacifie, but all in vaine: for although her bodie was feeble through long faſting, yet ſhe did *magis agrotare animo quàm corpore.* Which her friends perceiued and ſorrowed at, but ſalue it they could not.

The newes of her ſickneſſe was bruted abroad thorough all the Forreſt: which no ſooner came to MONTANUS eare, but he like a madde man came to viſite PHŒBE. Where ſitting by her bedde ſide, he began his Exordium with ſo manie teares and ſighes, that ſhe perceiuing the extremitie of his ſorrowes, began now as a louer to pitie them, although GANIMEDE helde her from redreſſing them. MONTANUS craued to knowe the cauſe of her ſickneſſe, tempred with ſecrete plaints: but ſhe aunſwered him (as the reſt) with ſilence, hauing ſtill the forme of GANIMEDE in her minde, & coniecturing how ſhee might reueale her loues. To vtter it in words ſhe found herſelfe too baſhfull, to diſcourſe by anie friend ſhee would not truſt anie in her amours, to remayne thus perplexed ſtill and conceale all, it was a double death. Whereuppon for her laſt refuge ſhe reſolued to write vnto GANIMEDE: and therefore deſired MONTANUS to abſent him ſelfe a while, but not to depart: for ſhe would ſee if ſhe could ſteale a nappe. He was no ſooner gone out of the chamber, but reaching to her ſtandiſh, ſhe tooke penne and paper, and wrote a letter to this effect.

Phœbe to Ganimede wiſheth what ſhe wants her ſelfe.

FAire Shepheard (and therefore is PHŒBE infortunate becauſe thou art ſo faire) although hetherto mine eies were adamants to reſiſt Loue, yet I no ſooner ſaw thy face but they became amorous to intertaine Loue: more deuoted to fancie than before they were repugnant to affection, addicted to the one by Nature, and drawen to the other by beautie; which being rare, and made the more excellent by manie vertues, hath ſo ſnared the freedome of PHŒBE, as ſhe reſts at thy mercie, either to bee made the moſt fortunate of all Maidens, or the moſt miſerable of all Women. Meaſure not GANIMEDE my loues by my wealth, nor my deſires by my degrees: but thinke my thoughts are as full of faith, as thy face of amiable fauours. Then as thou knoweſt thy ſelfe moſt beautifull, ſuppoſe me moſt conſtant. If thou deemeſt me hardhearted becauſe I hated MONTANUS, thinke I was forſt to it by Fate: if thou ſaiſt I am kinde hearted becauſe ſo lightly I loue thee at the firſt looke, thinke I was driuen to it by Deſtenie, whoſe influence as it is mightie, ſo it is not to be reſiſted. If my fortunes were anie thing but infortunate Loue, I woulde ſtriue with Fortune: but he that wreſts againſt the will of VENUS, ſeekes to quench fire with oyle, and to thruſt out one thorne by putting in another. If then GANIMEDE, Loue enters at the eie, harbours in the heart, and will neither bee driuen out with Phiſicke nor reaſon: pitie me, as one whoſe maladie hath no ſalue but from thy ſweete ſelfe, whoſe griefe hath no eaſe but through thy graunt, and thinke I am a Virgine, who is deepely wrongd, when I am forſt to wooe: and coniecture Loue to bee ſtrong, that is more forceable than Nature.

Thus diſtreſſed vnleſſe by thee eaſed, I expect either to liue fortunate by thy fauour, or die miſerable by thy deniall. Liuing in hope. Farewell.

She that muſt be thine, or
not be at all.

Phœbe.

To this Letter ſhe annexed this Sonnet.

Sonnetto.

My boate doth paſſe the ſtraights
of ſeas incenst with fire,
Filde with forgetfulneſſe:
amidst the winters night,
A blinde and careleſſe boy
(brought vp by fonde deſire)
Doth guide me in the ſea
of ſorrow and deſpight.

For euerie oare, he ſets
a ranke of fooliſh thoughts,
And cuts (in ſtead of waue)
a hope without diſtreſſe;
The windes of my deepe ſighs
(that thunder ſtill for noughts)
Haue ſplit my ſayles with feare,
with care, with heauineſſe.

A mightie ſtorme of teares,
a blacke and hideous cloude,
A thouſand fierce diſdaines
dooo ſlacke the haleyards oft:

Till ignorance doo pull
and errour hale the ſhrowdes,
No ſtarre for ſafetie ſhines,
no Phœbe *from aloft.*
Time hath ſubdued arte,
and ioy is ſlaue to woe:
Alas (Loues guide) be kinde;
what ſhall I periſh ſo?

This Letter and the Sonnet being ended, ſhe could find no fitte meſſenger to ſende it by; and therefore ſhee called in MONTANUS, and intreated him to carrie it to GANIMEDE. Although poore MONTANUS ſaw day at a little hole, and did perceiue what paſſion pincht her: yet (that he might ſéeme dutifull to his Miſtres in all ſeruice) he diſſembled the matter, and became a willing meſſenger of his owne Martyrdome. And ſo (taking the letter) went the next morne verie early to the Plaines where ALIENA fed her flockes, and there hee found GANIMEDE ſitting vnder a Pomegranade trée ſorrowing for the hard fortunes of her ROSADER. MONTANUS ſaluted him, and according to his charge deliuered GANIMEDE the letters, which (he ſaid) came from PHŒBE. At this the wanton bluſht, as beeing abaſht to thinke what newes ſhould come from an vnknowen Shepheardeſſe, but taking the letters vuript the ſeales, and read ouer the diſcourſe of PHŒBES fancies. When ſhee had read and ouerread them, GANIMEDE began to ſmile, & looking on MONTANNS fell into a great laughter: and with that called ALIENA, to whom ſhe ſhewed the writings. Who hauing peruſed them, conceipted them verie pleaſantly, and ſmiled to ſée how Loue had yoakt her, who before diſdained to ſtoupe to the lure, ALIENA whiſpering GANIMEDE in the eare, and ſaying; Knewe PHŒBE what want there were in thée to perfourme her will, and how vnfit thy kinde is to bee kinde to her, ſhe would be more wiſe and leſſe enamoured: but lea-
uing

uing that, I pray thée let vs ſport with this Swaine. At that worde, GANIMEDE tourning to MONTANUS, began to glaunce at him thus.

I pray thee tell me Shepheard, by thoſe ſweet thoughts and pleaſing ſighes that grow from my Miſtreſſe fauours, art thou in loue with PHŒBE? Oh my Youth, quoth MONTANUS, were PHŒBE ſo farre in loue with me, my Flockes would be more fat and their Maſter more quiet: for through the ſorrowes of my diſcontent growes the leanneſſe of my ſheepe. Alas poore Swaine quoth GANIMEDE, are thy paſſions ſo extreame or thy fancie ſo reſolute, that no reaſon will blemiſh the pride of thy affection, and race out that which thou ſtriueſt for without hope? Nothing can make me forget PHŒBE, while MONTANUS forget himſelfe: for thoſe characters which true Loue hath ſtamped, neither the enuie of Time nor Fortune can wipe awaye. Why but MONTANUS qnoth GANIMEDE, enter with a deepe inſight into the deſpaire of thy fancies, and thou ſhalt ſee the depth of thine owne follies: for (poore man) thy progreſſe in loue is a regreſſe to loſſe, ſwimming againſt the ſtreame with the Crab, and flying with APIS INDICA againſt winde and weather. Thou ſeekeſt with PHŒBUS to winne DAPHNE, and ſhee flies faſter than thou canſt followe: thy deſires ſoare with the Hobbie, but her diſdaine reacheth higher than thou canſt make wing. I tell thee MONTANUS, in courting PHŒBE thou barkeſt with the Wolues of *Syria* againſt the Moone, and roaueſt at ſuch a marke with thy thoughtes, as is beyond the pitch of thy bow, praying to Loue when Loue is pitileſſe, and thy maladie remedileſſe. For proofe MONTANUS read theſe letters, wherein thou ſhalt ſee thy great follies and little hope.

With that MONTANUS tooke them and peruſed them, but with ſuch ſorrow in his lookes, as they bewrayed a ſourſe of confuſed paſſions, in his heart: at euerie line his coulour changed, and euerie ſentence was ended with a periode of ſighes.

At laſt, noting PHŒBES extreame deſire toward GANIMEDE, and her diſdaine towards him, giuing GANIMEDE the letter, the Shepheard ſtoode as though hee had neither wonne nor loſt. Which GANIMEDE perceiuing, wakened him out his dreame thus; Now MONTANUS, dooſt thou ſee thou voweſt great ſeruice and obteineſt but little reward: but in lieu of thy loyaltie, ſhe maketh thee as BELLEPHORON carrie thine owne bane. Then drinke not willinglie of that potion wherein thou knoweſt is poyſon, creepe not to her that cares not for thee. What MONTANUS, there are manie as faire as PHŒBE, but moſt of all more courteous than PHŒBE. I tell thee Shepheard, fauour is Loues fuell: then ſince thou canſt not get that, let the flame vaniſh into ſmoake, and rather ſorrow for a while than repent thee for euer.

I tell thee GANIMEDE (quoth MONTANUS) as they which are ſtung with the Scorpion, cannot be recoured but by the Scorpion, nor hee that was wounded with ACHILLES lance be cured but with the ſame trunchion: ſo APOLLO was faine to crie out, that Loue was onely eaſed with Loue, and fancie healed by no medecin but fauor. PHŒBUS had hearbs to heale all hurts but this paſſion, CYRCES had charmes for all chaunces but for affection, and MERCURIE ſubtill reaſons to refell all griefes but Loue. Perſwaſions are bootleſſe, Reaſon lendes no remedie, Counſaile no comfort, to ſuch whome Fancie hath made reſolute: and therefore though PHŒBE loues GANIMEDE, yet MONTANUS muſt honor none but PHŒBE.

Then quoth GANIMEDE, may I rightly tearme thee a deſpayring Louer, that liueſt without ioy, & loueſt without hope: but what ſhall I doo MONTANUS to pleaſure thee? Shall I deſpiſe PHŒBE as ſhe diſdaines thee? Oh (quoth MONTANUS) that were to renew my griefes, and double my ſorrowes: for the ſight of her diſcontent were the cenſure of my death. Alas GANIMEDE, though I periſh in my thoughtes, let not her die in her deſires. Of all paſſions, Loue is moſt impatient: then let not ſo faire a creature as PHŒBE ſinke vnder the burden of ſo déepe a diſtreſſe. Being loue ſicke ſhe is prooued heart ſicke, and all for the beautie of GANIMEDE. Thy proportion hath entangled her affection, and ſhe is ſnared in the beautie of thy excellence. Then ſith ſhe loues thée ſo déere, miſlike not her deadly. Bee thou paramour to ſuch a paragon: ſhee hath beautie to content thine eye, and flockes to enrich thy ſtore. Thou canſt not wiſh for more than thou ſhalt winne by her: for ſhe is beautifull, vertuous and wealthie, three deepe perſwaſions to make loue frolicke. ALIENA ſeeing MONTANUS cut it againſt the haire, and plead that GANIMEDE ought to loue PHŒBE, when his onely life was the loue of PHŒBE: anſwered him thus. Why MONTANUS dooſt thou further this motion? ſeeing if GANIMEDE marrie PHŒBE thy market is clean mard. Ah Miſtres (quoth he) ſo hath Loue taught mee to honour PHŒBE, that I would preiudice my life to pleaſure her, and die in deſpaire rather than ſhe ſhould periſh for want. It ſhal ſuffice me to ſee him contented, and to feed mine eye on her fauour. If ſhe marrie though it be my Martyrdome: yet if ſhee bee pleaſed I will brooke it with patience, and triumph in mine owne ſtarres to ſee her deſires ſatiſfied. Therefore if GANIMEDE bee as courteous as hee is beautifull, let him ſhew his vertues, in redreſſing PHŒBES miſeries. And this MONTANUS pronounſt with ſuch an aſſured countenance, that it amazed both ALIENA and GANIMEDE to ſee the reſolution of his loues: ſo that they pitied his paſſions and commended his patience; deuiſing how they might by anie ſubtiltie, get MONTANUS the fauour of PHŒBE. Straight (as Womens heads are full of wyles) GANIMEDE had a fetch to force PHŒBE to fancie the Shepheard MALGRADO the reſolution of her minde hee proſecuted his policie thus. MONTANUS (quoth he) ſeeing PHŒBE is ſo forlorne leaſt I might bee couuted vnkinde, in not ſaluing ſo faire a creature, I will goe with thee to PHŒBE, and there heare her ſelfe in worde vtter that which ſhe hath diſcourſt with her penne, and then as Loue wills me, I will ſet downe my cenſure. I will home by our houſe, and ſend CORIDON to accompanie ALIENA. MONTANUS ſéemed glad of this determination, and away they goe towards the houſe of PHŒBE. When they drew nigh to the Cottage, MONTANUS ranne afore, & went in and tolde PHŒBE that GANIMEDE was at the dore. This word GANIMEDE ſounding in the eares of PHŒBE, draue her into ſuch an extaſie for ioy, that riſing vp in her bed ſhe was halfe reuiued, and her wan colour began to waxe red: and with that came GANIMEDE in, who ſaluted PHŒBE with ſuch a curteous looke, that it was halfe a ſalue to her ſorrowes. Sitting him downe by her bed ſide, hee queſtioned about her diſeaſe, and where the paine chiefly helde her? PHŒBE looking as louely as VENUS in her night geere, tainting her face with as ruddie a bluſh as CLITIA did when when ſhee bewrayed her Loues to PHŒBUS: taking GANIMEDE by the hand began thus. Faire ſhepheard, if loue were not more ſtrong then nature, or fancie the ſharpeſt extreame; my immodeſty were the more, and my vertues the leſſe: for nature hath framed womens eyes baſhfull, their hearts full of feare, and their tongues full of ſilence: But Loue, that imperious Loue, where his power is predominant, then he peruerts all and wreſteth the wealth of nature to his owne will: an Inſtance in my ſelfe fayre GANIMEDE, for ſuch afire hath hee kindled in my thoughts, that to finde eaſe for the flame, I was forced to paſſe the bounds of modeſtie and ſeeke a ſalue at thy handes for my ſecret harmes: blame mee not if I bee ouer bolde for it is thy beautie, and if I be too forward it is fancie, & the deepe inſight into thy vertues that makes me thus fond. For let me ſay in a word, what may be contayned in a volume, PHŒBE loues GANIMEDE: at this ſhe held downe her head and wept, and GANIMEDE roſe as one that would ſuffer no fiſh to hang on his fingers made this replie. Water not thy plants PHŒBE, for I doe pitie thy plaintes, nor ſeeke not to diſcouer thy Loues in teares: for I coniecture thy trueth by thy paſſions: ſorrow is no ſalue for loues, nor ſighes no remedie for affection. Therefore frolick PHŒBE, for if GANIMEDE can cure thée, doubt not of recouerie. Yet this let me ſay without offence, that it gréeues me to thwart MONTANUS in his fancies, ſéeing his deſires haue ben ſo reſolute, and his thoughts ſo loyall: But thou alleadgeſt that thou art forſt from him by fate; ſo I tell thee PHŒBE either ſome ſtarre or elſe ſome deſtinie fits my minde rather with ADONIS to die in chaſe, than be counted a wanton in VENUS knee. Although I pittie thy martyrdome, yet I can grant no mariage; for though I held thee faire, yet mine eye is not fettered, Loue growes not like the hearb Spattanna to his perfection in one night but creepes with the ſnaile, and yet at laſt attaines to the top *Feſtina Lente* eſpecially in Loue: for momentarie fancies are oft times the fruites of follies: If PHŒBE I ſhould like thee as the HIPERBOREI do their Dates, which banquet with them in the morning and throw them awaie at night, my folly ſhould be great, and thy repentance more, Therefore I will haue time to turne my thoughts, and my Loues ſhall growe vp as the water *Creſſes*, ſlowly but with a deepe roote. Thus PHŒBE thou maiſt ſee I diſdaine not though I deſire not, remaining indifferent till time and loue makes me reſolute. Therefore PHŒBE ſeeke not to ſuppreſſe affection, and with the Loue of MONTANUS quench the remembrance of GANIMEDE, ſtriue thou to hate me as I ſeeke to like of thee, and euer haue the duties of MONTANUS in thy minde, for I promiſe thee thou mayſt haue one more welthie but not more loyall. Theſe wordes were coraſiues to the perplexed PHŒBE, that ſobbing out ſighes and ſtrayning out teares ſhee blubbered out theſe wordes.

And ſhall I then haue no ſalue of GANIMEDE, but ſuſpence, no hope but a doubtfull hazard, no comfort, but bee poſted off to the will of time? iuſtly haue the Gods ballanſt my fortunes, who beeing cruell to MONTANUS found GANIMEDE, as vnkinde to my ſelfe: ſo in forcing him periſh for loue, I ſhall die my ſelfe with ouermuch loue. I am glad (quoth GANIMEDE) you looke into your owne faults, and ſee where your ſhooe wrings you, meaſuring now the paines of MONTANNS by your owne paſſions. Truth quoth PHŒBE, and ſo deeply I repent me of my frowardneſſe toward the Shepheard, that could I ceaſe to loue GANIMEDE, I would reſolue to like MONTANUS. What if I can with reaſon perſwade PHŒBE to miſlike of GANIMEDE, will ſhe then fauour MONTANUS? When reaſon (quoth ſhe) doth quench that loue that I owe to thee, then will I fancie him: conditionallie, that if my loue can bee ſuppreſt with no reaſon, as beeing without reaſon, GANIMEDE wil onely wed himſelfe to PHŒBE. I graunt it faire Shepheardeſſe quoth he: and to feede thee with the ſweetneſſe of hope, this reſolue on: I will neuer marrie my ſelfe to woman but vnto thy ſelfe: and with that GANIMEDE gaue PHŒBE a fruiteleſſe kiſſe & ſuch words of comfort, that before GANIMEDE departed ſhe aroſe out of her bed, and made him and MONTANUS ſuch cheere, as could be found in ſuch a Countrey cottage. GANIMEDE in the midſt of their banquet rehearſing the promiſes of either in MONTANUS fauour, which highly pleaſed the Shepheарde. Thus all three content, and ſoothed vp in hope, GANIMEDE tooke his leaue of his PHŒBE & departed, leauing her a contented woman, and MONTANUS highly pleaſed. But poore GANIMEDE, who had her thoughtes on her ROSADER, when ſhe calde to remembrance his wounds, filde her eyes full of teares, and her heart full of ſorrowes, plodded to finde ALIENA at the Foldes, thinking with her preſence to driue away her paſſions. As ſhe came on the Plaines, ſhe might eſpie where ROSADER and SALADYNE ſate with ALIENA vnder the ſhade: which ſight was a ſalue to her griefe, and ſuch a cordiall vnto her heart, that ſhe tript alongſt the Lawnes full of ioy.

At laſt CORIDON who was with them ſpied GANIMEDE, and with that the Clowne roſe, and running to méete him cried, Oh ſirha, a match, a match, our Miſtres ſhall be maried on Sunday. Thus the poore peaſant frolickt it before GANIMEDE, who comming to the crue ſaluted them all, and eſpecially ROSADER, ſaying that hee was glad to ſee him ſo well recouered of his wounds. I had not gone abroade ſo ſoone quoth ROSADER, but that I am bidden to a marriage, which on Sunday next muſt bee ſolempnized betweene my brother and ALIENA. I ſee well where Loue leades delay is loathſome, and that ſmall wooing ſerues, where both the parties are willing. Truth quoth GANIMEDE: but a happie day ſhould it be, if ROSADER that day might be married to ROSALYNDE. Ah good GANIMEDE (quoth he) by naming ROSALYNDE renue not my ſorrowes: for the thought of her perfections, is the thrall of my miſeries. Tuſh, bee of good cheere man quoth GANIMEDE, I haue a friend that is deeply experienſt in Negromancie and Magicke, what arte can doo ſhall bee acted for thine aduantage: I will cauſe him to bring in ROSALYNDE, if either *France* or anie bordering Nation harbour her; and vppon that take the faith of a young Shepheard. ALIENA ſmilde to ſee how ROSADER frownde, thinking that GANIMEDE had ieſted with him. But breaking off from thoſe matters, the Page (ſomewhat pleaſant) began to diſcourſe vnto them what had paſt betweene him and PHŒBE: which as they laught, ſo they wondred at; all confeſſing, that there is none ſo chaſt but Loue will change. Thus they paſt away the day in chat, and when the Sunne began to ſet, they tooke their leaues and departed: ALIENA prouiding for their marriage day ſuch ſolempne cheere and handſome roabes as fitted their countrey eſtate, & yet ſomewhat the better, in that ROSADER had promiſed to bring GERISMOND thether as a gueſt. GANIMEDE (who then meant to diſcouer her ſelfe before her father, had made her a gowne of greene, and a kirtle of the fineſt ſendall, in ſuch ſort that ſhe ſeemed ſome heauenly Nymph harboured in Countrey attire.

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SALADYNE was not behind in care to ſet out the nuptials, nor ROSADER vnmindfull to bid gueſts, who inuited GERISMOND and all his Followers to the Feaſt: who willinglye graunted; ſo that there was nothing but the daye wanting to this marriage. In the meaue while, PHŒBE being a bidden gueſt, made her ſelfe as gorgeous as might be to pleaſe the eye of GANIMEDE; and MONTANUS ſuted himſelfe with the coſt of many of his flocks to be gallant againſt that day; for then was GANIMEDE to giue PHŒBE an anſwere of her loues, and MONTANUS either to heare the doome of his miſerie, or the cenſure of his happineſſe. But while this geare was a bruing, PHŒBE paſt not one day without viſiting hir GANIMEDE, ſo farre was ſhee wrapt in the beauties of this louely Swaine. Much prattle they had, and the diſcourſe of manie paſſions, PHŒBE wiſhing for the daye (as ſhee thought) of her welfare, and GANIMEDE ſmiling to thinke what vnexpected euents would fall out at the wedding. In theſe humours the weeke went away, that at laſt Sundaye came.

No ſooner did PHŒBUS Hench man appeare in the Skie, to giue warning that his maſters horſes ſhoulde bee trapt in his glorious couch, but CORIDON in his holiday ſute meruailous ſéemely, in a ruſſet iacket welted with the ſame, and faced with red worſted, hauing a paire of blew chamlet ſleeues, bound at the wreſts with foure yeolow laces, cloſed afore verie richly with a doſſen of pewter buttons: his hoſe was of gray karſie, with a large ſlop bard ouerthwart the pocket holes with three fair gards, ſtitcht of either ſide with red thred, his ſtock was of the own ſewed cloſe to his breech, and for to beautefie his hoſe, he had truſt himſelf round with a doſen of new thredden points of medley coulour: his bonnet was greene whereon ſtood a copper brooch with the picture of SAINT DENIS: and to want nothing that might make him amorous in his olde dayes, he had a fayre ſhyrt band of fine lockram, whipt ouer with Couentrey blew, of no ſmall coſt.

Thus attired, CORIDON beſtird himſelfe as chiefe ſtickler in theſe actions, and had ſtrowed all the houſe with flowers, that it ſeemed rather ſome of FLORAES choyce bowers, than anie Countrey cottage.

Thether repaired PHŒBE with all the maides of the forreſt to ſet out the bride in the moſt ſeemelieſt ſort that might be: but howſoeuer ſhe helpt to pranke out ALIENA, yet her eye was ſtill on GANIMEDE, who was ſo neate in a ſute of gray, that he ſeemed ENDYMION when hee won LUNA with his lookes, or PARIS when he plaide the Swaine to get the beautie of the Nymph OENONE. GANIMEDE like a prettie Page waited on his Miſtreſſe ALIENA, and ouerlookt that al was in a readineſſe againſt the Bridegroome ſhoulde come. Who attired in a Forreſters ſute came accompanied with GERISMOND and his brother ROSADER early in the morning; where arriued, they were ſolempnlie entertained by ALIENA and the reſt of the Countrey Swaines, GERISMOND verie highly commending the fortunate choyce of SALADYNE, in that had choſen a Shepheardeſſe, whoſe vertues appeared in her outward beauties, being no leſſe faire than ſeeming modeſt. /

GANIMEDE comming in and ſeeing her Father began to bluſh, Nature working affects by her ſecret èffects: ſcarce could ſhe abſtaine from teares to ſee her Father in ſo lowe fortunes: he that was wont to ſit in his royall Pallaice, attended on by twelue noble peeres, now to be contented with a ſimple Cottage, and a troupe of reuelling Woodmen for his traine. The conſideration of his fall, made GANIMEDE full of ſorrowes: yet that ſhee might triumph ouer Fortune with patience, and not anie way daſh that merrie day with her dumpes, ſhee ſmothered her melancholy with a ſhaddow of mirth: and verie reuerently welcommed the King, not according to his former degree, but to his preſent eſtate, with ſuch diligence, as GERISMOND began to commend the Page for his exquiſite perſon, and excellent qualities.

As thus the King with his Forreſters frolickt it among the ſhepheards, CORIDON came in with a faire mazer full of Sidar, and preſented it to GERISMOND with ſuch a clowniſh ſalute, that he began to ſmile, and tooke it of the old ſhepheard verie kindly, drinking to ALIENA and the reſt of her faire maides, amongſt whom PHŒBE was the formoſt. ALIENA pledged the King, and drunke to ROSADER: ſo the carrowſe went round from him to PHŒBE, &c. As they were thus drinking and readie to goe to Church, came in MONTANUS apparailed all in tawney, to ſignifie that he was forſaken; on his head he wore a garland of willowe, his bottle hanged by his ſide wheron was painted deſpaire, and on his ſheephooke hung two ſonnets as labels of his loues & fortunes.

Thus attired came MONTANUS in, with his face as full of griefe, as his heart was of ſorrowes, ſhewing in his countenance the map of extremities. Aſſoone as the Shepheards ſaw him, they did him all the honour they could, as being the flower of all the Swaines in *Arden*: for a bonnier boy was there not ſeene ſince the wanton Wag of *Troy* that kept ſheep in *Ida.* He ſeeing the king, and geſſing it to be GERISMOND, did him all the reuerence his countrey curteſie could affoord. Inſomuch that the King wondring at his attire, began to queſtion what he was. MONTANUS ouerhearing him made this replie.

I am ſir quoth he Loues Swaine, as full of inward diſcontents as I ſeeme fraught with outward follies. Mine eyes like Bees delight in ſweete flowers, but ſucking their full on the faire of beautie, they carrie home to the Hiue of my heart farre more gall than honnie, and for one droppe of pure deaw, a tunne full of deadly *Aconiton.* I hunt with the Flie to purſue the Eagle, that flying too nigh the Sunne, I periſh with the Sunne: my thoughts are aboue my reach, and my deſires more than my fortunes; yet neither greater than my Loues. But daring with PHAETON, I fall with IRARUS, and ſeeking to paſſe the meane, I dye [for being ſo mean, my night ſleeps are waking ſlombers, as full of ſorrowes as they be far from reſt, & my dayes labors are fruitleſſe amors, ſtaring at a ſtar & ſtombling at a ſtraw, leauing reaſon to follow after repentance: yet euery paſſion is a pleaſure thogh it pinch, becauſe loue hides his wormeſeed in figs, his poyſons in ſweet potions, & ſhadows preiudize with the maſke of pleaſure. The wiſeſt counſellers are my deep diſcontents, and I hate that which ſhould ſalue my harm, like the patient which ſtung with the *Tarantula* loaths muſick, and yet the diſeaſe incurable but by melody. Thus (Sir) reſtleſſe I hold my ſelfe remediles, as louing without either reward or regard, and yet louing, bicauſe there is none worthy to be loued, but the miſtreſſe of my thoughts. And that I am as full of paſſions as I haue diſcourſt in my plaintes, Sir if you pleaſe ſee my Sonnets, and by them cenſure of my ſorrowes.

Theſe wordes of MONTANUS brought the king into a great wonder, amazed as much at his wit as his attire: inſomuch that he tooke the papers off his hooke, and read them to this effect.

Montanus firſt Sonnet.

Alas how wander I amidſt theſe woods,
Whereas no day bright ſhine doth finde acceſſe:
But where the melancholy fleeting floods
(Darke as the night) my night of woes expreſſe,
Diſarmde of reaſon, ſpoilde of natures goods,
Without redreſſe to ſalue my heauineſſe
I *walke, whilest thought (too cruell to my harmes)*
With endles grief my heedles iudgement charmes.

My ſilent tongue aſſailde by ſecret feare,
My traitrous eyes impriſoned in their ioy,

R *My*

My fatall peace deuourd in fained cheare,
My heart inforſt to harbour in annoy,
My reaſon robde of power by yeelding eare,
My fond opinions ſlaue to euery toy.
  Oh Loue thou guide in my vncertaine way,
  Woe to thy bow, thy fire, the cauſe of my decay.
Et florida pungunt.

When the King had read this Sonnet, he highly commended the deuice of the ſhepheard, that could ſo wittily wrap his paſſions in a ſhaddow, and ſo couertly conceale that which bred his chiefeſt diſcontent: affirming, that as the leaſt ſhrubs haue their tops, the ſmalleſt haires their ſhadowes: ſo the meaneſt ſwaines had their fancies, and in their kynde were as charie of Loue as a King. Whetted on with this deuice, he tooke the ſecond and read it: the effects were theſe.

Montanus ſecond Sonnet.

When the Dog
Full of rage,
  With his irefull eyes
  Frownes amidſt the skies
The Shepheard to aſſwage
  The fury of the heat,
  Himſelfe doth ſafely ſeat
By a fount
Full of faire,
  Where a gentle breath
  (Mounting from beneath)
Tempreth the aire.

There his flocks
Drinke their fill,
And with eaſe repoſe
Whileſt ſweet ſleep doth cloſe
Eyes from toylſome ill.
But I burne
Without reſt,
No defenſiue power
Shields from Phoebes *lower:*
Sorrow is my best.
Gentle Loue
Lowre no more,
If thou wilt inuade,
In the ſecret ſhade,
Labour not ſo ſore.
I *my ſelfe*
And my flocks
They their loue to pleaſe,
I my ſelfe to eaſe,
Both leaue the ſhadie oakes:
Content to burne in fire
Saith Loue doth ſo deſire.
Et florida pungunt.

GERISMOND ſeeing the pithy vaine of thoſe Sonets, began to make further enquiry what hee was? Whereupon *R*OSADER diſcourſt vnto him the loue of MONTANUS to PHOEBE, his great loialtie & her deep crueltie: and how in reuenge the Gods had made the curious Nymph amorous of yoong GANIMEDE. Vpon this diſcourſe, y^e^ king was deſirous to ſee PHOEBE: who being broght before GERISMOND by ROSADER, ſhadowed the beauty of her face with ſuch a vermilion teinture, that the Kings eyes began to dazle at the

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puritie of her excellence. After GERISMOND had fed his lookes a while vpon her faire, he queſtioned with her, why ſhe rewarded MONTANUS loue with ſo little regard, ſeeing his deſertes were many, and his paſſions extreame. PHOEBE to make reply to the Kings demaund, anſwered thus: Loue (ſir) is charitie in his lawes, and whatſoeuer hee ſets downe for iuſtice (bee it neuer ſo vniuſt) the ſentence cannot be reuerſt: womens fancies lende fauours not euer by deſert, but as they are inforſt by their deſires: for fancy is tied to the wings of Fate, & what the ſtarres decree, ſtands for an infallible doome. I know MONTANUS is wiſe, & womens ears are greatly delighted with wit, as hardly eſcaping the charme of a pleaſant toong, as VLISSES the melody of the SYRENS. MONTANUS is bewtifull, and womens eyes are ſnared in the excellence of obiects, as deſirous to feede their lookes with a faire face, as the Bee to ſuck on a ſweet floure. MONTANUS is welthy, & an ounce of giue me perſwades a woman more than a pound of heare me. DANAE was won with a golden ſhower, when ſhe could not be gotten with all the intreaties of IUPITER: I tell you ſir, the ſtring of a womans heart reacheth to the pulſe of her hand, and let a man rub that with gold, & tis hard but ſhe wil prooue his hearts gold. MONTANUS is yoong, a great clauſe in fancies court: MONTANUS is vertuous, the richeſt argument that Loue yeelds: & yet knowing all theſe perfections I praiſe them, and wonder at them, louing the qualities, but not affecting the perſon, becauſe the Deſtenies haue ſet downe a contrary cenſure. Yet VENUS to ad reuenge, hath giuē me wine of y^e^ ſame grape, a ſip of the ſame ſauce, & firing me with the like paſſiō, hath croſt me with as il a penance: for I am in loue with a ſhepheards ſwaine, as coy to mee as I am cruel to MONTANUS, as peremptory in diſdain as I was peruerſe in deſire, & that is (quoth ſhe) ALIENAES page, yong GANIMEDE.

GERISMOND deſirous to proſecute the ende of theſe paſſions, called in GANIMEDE: who knowing the caſe, came in graced with ſuch a bluſh, as beautified the Chriſtall of his face with a ruddie brightneſſe. The King noting well the phiſnomy of GANIMEDE, began by his fauours to cal to mind the face of his ROSALYND, and with that fetcht a deepe ſigh. ROSADER that was paſſing familiar with GERISMOND, demanded of him why he ſighed ſo ſore? Becauſe ROSADER (quoth hee) the fauour of GANIMEDE puts mee in minde of ROSALYNDE. At this word, ROSADER ſight ſo deepely as though his heart would haue burſt. And whats the matter (quoth GERISMOND) that you quite mee with ſuch a ſigh? Pardon mee ſir (quoth ROSADER) becauſe I loue none but ROSALYND. And vpon that condition (quoth GERISMOND) that ROSALYND were here, I would this day make vp a marriage betwixt her and thee. At this ALIENA turnd her head and ſmilde vpon GANIMEDE, and ſhee could ſcarce keep countenance. Yet ſhee ſalued all with ſecrecie, and GERISMOND to driue away ſuch dumpes, queſtioned with GANIMEDE, what the reaſon was he regarded not PHŒBES loue, ſeeing ſhe was as faire as the wantō that brought *Troy* to ruine. GANIMEDE mildly anſwered, If I ſhuld affect the fair PHOEBE, I ſhould offer poore MONTANUS great wrong to winne that from him in a moment, that hee hath labored for ſo many monthes. Yet haue I promiſed to the bewtiful ſhepheardeſſe, to wed my ſelf neuer to woman except vnto her: but with this promiſe, y^{t} if I can by reaſon ſuppreſſe PHOEBES loue towards me, ſhe ſhall like of none but of MONTANUS. To y^{t} q. PHOEBE I ſtand, for my loue is ſo far beyond reaſon, as it wil admit no perſuaſion of reaſon. For iuſtice q. he, I appeale to GERISMOND: and to his cenſure wil I ſtand q. PHOEBE. And in your victory q. MONTANUS ſtands the hazard of my fortunes: for if GANYMEDE go away with conqueſt, MONTANUS is in conceit loues Monarch, if PHOEBE winne, then am I in effect moſt miſerable. We wil ſee this controuerſie q. GERISMŌD, & then we will to church: therefore GANIMEDE let vs heare your argument. Nay, pardon my abſence a while (quoth ſhee) and you ſhall ſee one in ſtore.

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In went GANIMEDE and dreſt her ſelf in womans attire, hauing on a gowne of greene, with kirtle of rich ſandall, ſo quaint, that ſhe ſeemed DIANA triumphing in the Forreſt: vpon her head ſhe wore a chaplet of Roſes, which gaue her ſuch a grace, y^{t} ſhe looked like FLORA pearkt in the pride of all hir floures. Thus attired came ROSALIND in, & preſented her ſelf at her fathers feete, with her eyes full of teares, crauing his bleſſing, & diſcourſing vnto him all her fortunes, how ſhee was baniſhed by TORISMOND, and how euer ſince ſhe liued in that country diſguiſed.

GERISMOND ſeeing his daughter, roſe from his ſeat & fel vpon her necke, vttering the paſſions of his ioy in watry plaints driuen into ſuch an extaſie of content, that hee could not vtter one word. At this ſight, if ROSADER was both amazed & ioyfull, I refer my ſelfe to the iudgement of ſuch as haue experience in loue, ſeeing his ROSALYND before his face whom ſo long and deeply he had affected. At laſt GERISMOND recouered his ſpirites, and in moſt fatherly tearmes entertained his daughter ROSALYND, after many queſtions demanding of her what had paſt betweene her and ROSADER. So much ſir (quoth ſhe) as there wants nothing but your Grace to make vp the marriage. Why then (quoth GERISMOND) ROSADER take her, ſhee is thine, and let this day ſolemnize both thy brothers and thy nuptials, ROSADER beyond meaſure cōtent, humbly thanked the king, & imbraced his ROSALYNDE, who turning to PHOEBE, demanded if ſhe had ſhewen ſufficient reaſon to ſuppreſſe the force of her loues. Yea quoth PHŒBE, & ſo great a perſwaſiue, that if it pleaſe you Madame and ALIENA to giue vs leaue, MONTANUS and I will make this day the thirde couple in marriage. She had no ſooner ſpake this word, but MONTANUS, threw away his garland of willow, his bottle, where was painted diſpaire, & caſt his ſonnets in the fire, ſhewing himſelfe as frolicke as PARIS when he hanſeled his loue with HELENA. At this GERISMOND and the reſt ſmiled, and concluded that MONTANUS and PHOEBE ſhould keepe their wedding with the two brethren. ALIENA ſeeing SALADYNE ſtand in a dumpe, to wake him from his dreame began thus. Why how now my SALADYNE, all a mort, what melancholy man at the day of marriage? perchaunce thou art ſorrowfull to thinke on thy brothers high fortunes, and thyne owne baſe deſires to chuſe ſo meane a ſhepheardize. Cheare vp thy hart man, for this day thou ſhalt bee married to the daughter of a King: for know SALADYNE, I am not ALIENA, but ALINDA the daughter of thy mortal enemie TORISMOND. At this all the company was amazed, eſpecially GERISMOND, who riſing vp, tooke ALINDA in his armes, and ſaid to *R*OSALYND: is this that faire ALINDA famous for ſo many vertues, that forſoke her fathers court to liue with thee exilde in the country? The ſame q. *R*OSALYNDE. Then quoth GERISMOND, turning to SALADINE, iolly Forreſter be frolick, for thy fortunes are great, & thy deſires excellent, thou haſt got a princeſſe as famous for her perfection, as exceeding in proportion. And ſhe hath with her beauty won (quoth SALADYNE) an humble ſeruant, as full of faith, as ſhe of amiable fauour. While euery one was amazed with theſe Comicall euentes, CORIDON came ſkipping in, & told them that the Prieſt was at Church and tarried for their comming. With that GERISMOND led the way, & the reſt followed, where to the admiration of all the countrey ſwains in *Arden*, their mariages were ſolemnly ſolemnized. As ſoone as the Prieſt had finiſhed, home they went with ALINDA, where CORIDON had made all things in readines. Dinner was prouided, & the tables being ſpread, and the Brides ſet downe by GERISMOND, ROSADER, SALADYNE, & MONTANUS that day were ſeruitors: homely cheare thay had, ſuch as their country could affoord: but to mend their fare they had mickle good chat, and many diſcourſes of their loues and fortunes. About mid dinner, to make them mery CORIDON came in with an old crowd, and plaid them a fit of mirth, to which he ſung this pleaſant ſong.

Cori-

Coridons Song.

A blyth and bonny country Laſſe,
heigh ho the bonny Laſſe:
Sate ſighing on the tender graſſe,
and weeping ſaid, will none come woo mee?
A ſmicker boy, a lyther Swaine,
heigh ho a ſmicker Swaine:
That in his Loue was wanton faine,
with ſmiling looks ſtraight came vnto her.

When as the wanton wench eſpide,
heigh ho when ſhe espide
The meanes to make her ſelfe a bride,
ſhe ſimpred ſmooth like bonny bell:
The Swaine that ſaw her ſquint eied kind
heigh ho ſquint eyed kind,
His armes about her body twind,
and faire Laſſe, how fare ye, well?

The country kit ſaid well forſooth,
heigh ho well forſooth,
But that I haue a longing tooth,
a longing tooth that makes me crie:
Alas ſaid he what garres thy griefe?
heigh ho what garres thy griefe?
A wound quoth ſhe without reliefe,
I feare a maid that I ſhall die.

If that be all the ſhepheard ſaid
heigh ho the ſhepheard ſaid,

Ile make thee wine it gentle maide,
And ſo recure thy maladie.
Hereon they kist with manie a oath,
heigh ho with manie a oath,
And fore God Pan *did plight their troath,*
and to the Church they hied them faſt.

And God ſend euerie pretie peate
heigh ho the pretie peate
That feares to die of this conceate,
ſo kinde a friend to helpe at laſt.

CORIDON hauing thus made them merrie: as they were in the midſt of all their iollitie, word was brought in to SALADYNE and ROSADER, that a brother of theirs, one FERNANDYNE was arriued, and deſired to ſpeake with them. GERISMOND ouer hearing this newes, demaunded who it was? It is ſir (quoth ROSADER) our middle brother, that lyues a Scholler in *Paris:* but what fortune hath driuen him to ſéek vs out I know not. With that SALADYNE went and met his brother, whom he welcommed with all curteſie, and ROSADER gaue him no leſſe friendly entertainment: brought hee was by his two brothers into the parlour where they al ſate at dinner. FERNANDYNE as one that knewe as manie manners as he could points of ſophiſtrie, & was aſwell brought vp as well lettered, ſaluted them all. But when hee eſpied GERISMOND, knéeling on his knée he did him what reuerence belonged to his eſtate: and with that burſt foorth into theſe ſpeaches. Although (right mightie Prince) this day of my brothers mariage be a day of mirth, yet time craues another courſe: and therefore from daintie cates riſe to ſharpe weapons. And you the ſonnes of Sir IOHN of *Bourdeaux*, leaue off your amors & fall to armes, change your loues into lances, and now this day ſhewe your ſelues as valiant, as hethertoo you haue been paſſionate. For know GERISMOND, that hard by at the edge of this forreſt the twelue Peeres of

S *France*

France are vp in Armes to recouer thy right; and TORISMOND troupt with a crue of deſperate runnagates is ready to bid them battaile. The Armies are readie to ioyne: therfore ſhew thy ſelfe in the field to encourage thy ſubiects; and you SALADYNE & ROSADER mount you, and ſhewe your ſelues as hardie ſouldiers as you haue been heartie louers: ſo ſhall you for the benefite of your Countrey, diſcouer the IDEA of your fathers vertues to bee ſtamped in your thoughts, and proue children worthie of ſo honourable a parent. At this alarum giuen by FERNANDYNE, GERISMOND leapt from the boord, and SALADYNE and ROSADER betook themſelues to their weapons. Nay quoth GERISMOND, goe with me I haue horſe and armour for vs all, and then being well mounted, let vs ſhew that we carrie reuenge and honour at our fawchions points. Thus they leaue the Brides full of ſorrow, eſpecially ALINDA, who deſired GERISMŌD to be good to her father: he not returning a word becauſe his haſt was great, hied him home to his Lodge, where he deliuered SALADYNE and ROSADER horſe and armour, and himſelfe armed royally led the way: not hauing ridden two leagues before they diſcouered where in a Valley both the battailes were ioyned. GERISMOND ſéeing the wing wherein the Peeres fought, thruſt in there, and cried SAINT DENIS, GERISMOND laying on ſuch loade vppon his enemies, that hee ſhewed how highly he did eſtimate of a Crowne. When the Peeres perceiued that their lawfull King was there, they grewe more eager: and SALADYNE and ROSADER ſo behaued themſelues, that none durſt ſtend in their way, nor abide the furie of their weapons. To be ſhort, the Peeres were conquerours, TORISMONDS armie put to flight, & himſelfe ſlaine in battaile. The Peeres then gathered themſelues together, and saluting their king, conducted him royallie into *Paris*, where he was receiued with great ioy of all the citizens. Aſſoone as all was quiet and he had receiued againe the Crowne, hee ſent for ALINDA and ROSALYNDE to the Court, ALINDA being verie paſſionate for the death of her father: yet brooking it with the more patience, in that ſhe was contented with the welfare of her SALADYNE. Well, aſſoone as they were come to *Paris*, GERISMOND made a royall Feaſt for the Peeres and Lords of his Lande, which continued thirtie dayes, in which time ſummoning a Parliament, by the conſent of his Nobles he created ROSADER heire apparant to the kingdom he reſtored SALADYNE to all his fathers lande, and gaue him the Dukedome of *Nameurs*, he made FERNANDYNE principall Secretarie to himſelfe: and that Fortune might euerie way ſeeme frolicke, he made MONTANUS Lord ouer all the Forreſt of *Arden:* ADAM SPENCER Captaine of the Kings Gard, and CORIDON Maſter of ALINDAS Flocks.

HEere Gentlemen may you ſee in EUPHUES GOLDEN LEGACIE, that ſuch as neglect their fathers precepts, incurre much preiudice; that diuiſion in Nature as it is a blemiſh in nurture, ſo tis a breach of good fortunes; that vertue is not meaſured by birth but by action; that yonger brethren though inferiour in yeares, yet may be ſuperiour to honours; that concord is the ſweeteſt concluſion, and amitie betwixt brothers more forceable than fortune. If you gather any frutes by this Legacie, ſpeake well of EUPHUES for writing it, and me for fetching it. If you grace me with that fauour, you encourage me to be more forward: and aſſoone as I haue ouerlookt my labours, expect the SAILERS KALENDER.

T. Lodge.

FINIS.

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